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South Carolina's Newsweekly

OSCEOLA

February 10,
1978

The Inside Story

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And Will These Men Scare Them Off?



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Opinion

Editor's Commentary

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

Some of the most vexing political problems in American history have involved the nation's farmers. As the number of people involved in actual farming decreased through the past several decades, though, the pivotal role of the American farmer in our economic life became less clear.

The national farm strike which has sent tractors to almost every state capitol over the last three months has illuminated again the unique situation of the American farmer.

Last Saturday, South Carolina farmers told their stories to representatives of the U. S. Senate Agriculture Committee in Columbia. Much gnashing of teeth was evident, as were tales of desperate indebtedness, injustice and suffering. Repeating the plea we have heard throughout the nation, South Carolina farmers at the Columbia meeting said they want just a fair shake, not a handout.

Well, what is parity, if not the direct antithesis of free market forces? Farmers want the risk taken out of their profession, want to be assured of at least recouping their investments. True, they are not seeking a guaranteed profit, but they are seeking a guarantee against a loss!

The free market is presently operating to the disadvantage of farmers. There is no doubt about this. Prices of basic equipment have gone up while trade policies have depressed the prices farmers get for their crops. The result has been that farmers have had to go deeper and deeper into debt just to keep operating, yet have no real prospect of being able to resolve this indebtedness in the near future. It's a perpetual loss situation, and is only a matter of time before banks begin foreclosing on equipment.

The small farmer, of course, will be the first to go. And these are, by and large, the kinds of farms we have in South Carolina. The family farm operates with a slender profit margin in the best of times, and does not possess the reserves of either capital or credit to weather years of substantial loss.

Who can? The corporate farms. These will not fail under the weight of bad years and bad prices. In fact, insofar as negative agricultural conditions facilitate

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Val H. Stieglitz Editor

Nancy M. Higgins Staff Writer

Phone: 803-254-5507 - business and editorial

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Transparent Ploy

By the time this issue of OSCEOLA hits the streets the South Carolina Senate will have taken action of some sort on the Equal Rights Amendment (ERA). Whatever we say here will, in all probability, have little influence on the ultimate resolution of the question. The singular absurdity of one proposed method of dealing with ERA, though, deserves mention.

All through the week, Sen. Marion Gressette, D-Calhoun, has been pushing the idea of a popular referendum on the ERA. Ah, the grand populist, seeking to put matters of great import before the tribunal of the people, where the collective voice can be heard. Right? Well, not quite.

It's a bald and shameless ploy by Gressette to kill the ERA for another year. No referendum would be binding on the legislature, so any popular vote would be meaningless. It would still be the legislature's responsibility to pass or defeat the ERA.

Nor can Gressette make us believe he

Will McGuire Join Law Suit?

USC basketball coach Frank McGuire has agreed to leave his coaching job when he reaches state retirement age; 65. This would mean that next season would be his last with the team.

At present, though, three other USC employees, who happen to be professors, have successfully enjoined the university from releasing them at age 65.

The three have sued the university and it will be at least another year before any court rules on the matter. The heart of the claim is that the retirement age when all three came here was 70. Retroactively, the 65 age limit is being applied.

Will McGuire join this suit, thereby effectively extending his stay at USC by a few years? Insiders report the coach would like to see his sophomores graduate before leaving.

McGuire is keeping mum. There is little doubt, though, that federal circuit Judge Hemphill, who enjoined the school from firing the three professors, would also enjoin it from getting rid of McGuire at 65, if the coach wanted to take this route.

Much Blather

It seems that all this talk about the Ravenel campaign being financed by out-of-state barons is pretty much blather.

Figures on campaign contributions released recently by both Ravenel and Strom Thurmond show that the incumbent senator has received over \$40,000 in out-of-state contributions. Ravenel can claim only about \$19,000.

Thurmond will surely blare on about the

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cares in the least about the popular voice. Does he have enough faith in the public to let it elect its own Public Service Commissioners? Not on your life.

When it suits the purposes of the legislative old guard, they deny the public's voice. Now, however, we are being asked to believe they care enough to put this matter to the popular vote.

In fact, Gressette and the old boys would try their hardest to beat the ERA next year no matter what the people wanted. A November referendum is the most transparent ploy yet the opponents of the ERA have proposed.

Moonlighting Guidelines

Moonlighting by police officers has been causing somewhat of an uproar in the Charleston area the past several months, and this week the S.C. Law Enforcement Officer's Association asked the state Ethics Commission to hear its position.

The problem in Charleston has been between county police and the City of North Charleston. In November, the city passed an ordinance requiring all county officers moonlighting in North Charleston to log in and log out with the city's police department, as well as file a daily activity report.

County officers howled. City officials said they needed this information in order to stay on top of crime in the city. A threatened law suit by the officers has, so far, not materialized.

The city based its ordinance, in part, on an October, 1977 ruling by the state Ethics Commission that officers cannot use public equipment in their moonlighting jobs, nor can they use their official capacities as law officers in obtaining parttime jobs.

Most of the policemen working parttime in North Charleston were in security jobs, and used their power of arrest in them. The city felt this violated the Ethics Commission's guidelines.

Sheriff Giles Daniel of Greenwood County, President of the state Law Enforcement Officer's Association, planned to present the Ethics Commission Wednesday with a plea to hear its case. Basically, the association says many officers need parttime jobs, and wants guidelines set which will permit police to moonlight when necessary.

The key question which must be considered is whether public equipment and public trust should be used in a private capacity. In other words, whether a person should be able to take a gun, a badge and the power to make arrests to a private establishment and get a job because of them.

There's a great potential for abuse if South Carolina's law officers can put their guns up for hire.

Letters From Our Readers

Lifeless, Puerile

Editor
Osceola
1726 Hampton Street
Columbia, S.C.
Sir:

Please cancel my subscription to Osceola.

I never saw an explanation for the disappearance of Ed Meadows, if you printed one. The writing in this journal, which once gave one a faint hope for change in South Carolina, is now lifeless and puerile.

It has been quite thoroughly emasculated, and is of no further interest to me.

Samuel P. Hunt, M.D.

A Tourist?

To the Editor:

I take strong exception to the recent article about Hilton Head Island and the people who live there. It is inexcusably poor journalism to attack some 8,000 people, their humanity, compassion and social feelings, after a short visit to their home.

I think I would feel this way if you had written this vicious attack on any other small community in South Carolina but to make such a slur on the residents of Hilton Head Island cannot go uncorrected.

The retired persons on Hilton Head Island are in the

minority. Only 10 percent of the population is 65 or older, but we know that the general image of the island is that of a retirement community and we don't object to it since it is the retired population that has given Hilton Head Island its unique character.

Our community is able to draw on the talents of its residents to a degree not possible in a large city or a normal small town.

Our residents are extraordinarily gifted in a variety of ways; artistically, intellectually, and, yes, financially. These natural resources of our community enable Hilton Head Island to be unusually progressive in its attitudes about poverty and minorities as well as its more publicized attitudes about the environment and ecology. Any research at all into our island community other than a tourist's eye view of the Island and you would have created an entirely different stereotype of the island and of the retirees.

The composite retiree on Hilton Head Island is a person who is very rich in the important things in life - humanity, intelligence, and experiences.

It is this type of person who solves problems and corrects wrongs, instead of just complaining about them.

Next time, do your homework.

Sincerely,
Allen J. B. Robinson

Any Alternative

Dear Mr. Stieglitz:

The logic of Hilton Head escapes me too (your Editor's Commentary, January 27 issue), even though I live in a similar enclave, a bit smaller and more modest, we think.

But then, having worked in New York City for 40 years, one will accept most any alternative, no matter how illogical.

While on the subject of logic, will be happy to have you explain the logic of your circulation policy -- one which gives the magazine free of charge to some recipients, while charging a subscription fee to others.

As a paid subscriber, I find myself feeling a bit put upon knowing that others are getting the publication free of charge.

Sincerely,
Bayard Sawyer

Ed. Note: OSCEOLA has

obtained a mailing permit which allows free distribution in Richland County, but requires payment for distribution outside the county. Called "controlled circulation," this permit requires the mailer to designate an area within which the paper will be distributed free. As the majority of our subscribers are in Richland County, this area was chosen for free circulation. We hope

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Contributors

Donna Bise is a local photographer who has contributed pictures to several South Carolina newspapers. She did this week's photo essay on the ERA debate in the state Senate.

Dan Lackey has returned to the pages of OSCEOLA with his jaded, quizzical commentary on television. This week he explains the appeal of Johnny Carson and the greening of the Today show.

Perry Tannenbaum writes this week on the new American institution; yogurt. He brings his pointed wit to bear on the nuances of this little dish and provides a guide to building up from fake to real yogurt.

Steve Matthews, managing editor of Clemson's student paper, tries to explain why the Tigers fell asleep the second half of the season. He concludes that all explanations

are bunk.

Frank Stieglitz is a Clemson photographer. He shot this week's photos of the Clemson basketball team in various stages of victory and defeat.

Andy WINIARCZYK is a USC doctoral student in English. This week he reviews a recent Katherine Anne Porter book on the Sacco and Vanzetti trials.

Harry Hope, assistant editor of Sandlapper magazine, writes a piece for the South Carolina Sketchbook section this week. He paints a picture, rather bittersweet, of the neighborhood in which he lives.

Fred S. Davis, a local writer who claims to be still poor after years of pushing the pen, contributes this week's piece of fiction. Fred has been published in several journals and pays bills by working at Columbia's Capitol Newsstand.

The Culture Junkie

BY PERRY TANNENBAUM

There's a fast-growing culture in American supermarkets. Muscling against the cheese for space in dairy cases, nestling between half-gallons of ice cream and ice milk in the freezers, shivering with the fudgcicles and the fruit ices packed in cellophane. And that's not all. It's spreading quickly to our shopping malls.

Citizens, it's *Lactobacillus bulgaricus* with its faithful sidekick, *Streptococcus thermophilus*. The yogurt invasion is here.

It's incredible. Two years ago, my wife brought yogurt to work for her lunch and was immediately seized upon for the health freak she really is. Now it seems everybody—even our children, for heaven's sake—is succumbing to the alien.

To put this phenomenon in perspective, it must be remembered that the taste of pure yogurt is nature's closest equivalent to frontal lobotomy and shock therapy. Yogurt attacks the spinal column with a sourness that is unforgettable.

Surely all true Americans, trained as they are from their first jar of baby food to crave sugar with every bite they eat, should have

no problem shunning the trauma of yogurt. Surely yogurt is alien to all we hold dear in American life.

And yet, last Friday I walked into a government building, 2020 Hampton Street, and what do you think I saw in the canteen? More cups of yogurt on display than ham and cheese sandwiches!

As my Mastercharge bill once asked: WHAT HAS HAPPEDNED?

Yogurt came to these shores around 1930, along with other Marxist ideas that infected the intellectuals of that era. Beginning with certain high-income groups, yogurt's popularity spread to dieters and health-food freaks.

Even this could not have been managed without American marketing ingenuity. By packaging it with gooey fruit preserves, manufacturers transformed yogurt into a palatable food.

Unfortunately, consumers had to stir their yogurt, in order to exhume their fruit gop from the bottom of the container. No way mass America would accept such a product. True citizens of our republic demand to bake

cakes without measuring flour; they demand to open their beer bottles without fetching an opener.

So yogurt languished for decades.

The history of American commerce is studded with inconceivable successes. Drano, vaginal and crotch deodorants, disposable lighters and diapers. All of these triumphs, and the most unbelievable triumph of all—the current yogurt boom—can be traced to the fundamental precept of American marketing: everybody—and everything—is corruptible.

To find the secret appeal of yogurt, marketing geniuses had to delve deep down into America's Puritan psyche. Deep down it was discovered that all of us have the same feeling: since yogurt tastes so bad, it **must** be good for us.

In the late 60's, the moment became ripe for yogurt.

Youth was rebellious. Preposterous rumors, circulated by the news media, convinced the masses that our supermarkets were stocked with poisons. There was a

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Metro Columbia

Windfall Profits? City Says Not Much Chance Here

BY NANCY HIGGINS

Imagine this: An old, two-story house in the city's Elmwood-Park area is sold for \$12,000. The buyer waits a few weeks and puts the house on the market again. He attracts a family with tales of housing rehabilitation grants available from the city and resells the house—at \$10,000 profit.

Or perhaps this: An investor makes cosmetic repairs on a house and sells it at a nice profit as a "renovated home." The buyer doesn't find out until later the house needs a new roof, rewiring and major plumbing repairs before it will meet the city building code.

It could have, and probably has, happened here. Whether projects like the city's Elmwood-Park rehabilitation program and Columbia's newly popular "inner city" neighborhoods become opportunities for sound investments, or whether they will give unethical investors a chance to make "a killing" will depend mainly on the vigilance of the individual buyers, say city community development officials.

Donald Liester, a housing assistance officer working with the Elmwood-Park program, says he is sure housing prices have risen in that area because of the city's plans for it. However, he says, "so far the speculation has not been that tremendous in that area from what I can judge."

It is unlikely that someone would try to increase the price of their property by as much as \$10,000 to \$15,000. "Quite honestly, they couldn't sell it," he says.

Enforcement of the housing code is not being used as a method to discourage inflated prices in the neighborhood. The code was used in one situation where a person received a legitimate offer for his property, turned it down and then put the house back on the market at a much higher price.

In general, he says, there is little the city can do to prevent speculation. "When it comes to real estate, it's between two parties what the property is worth." It is a situation in which the buyer has to look out for his own interests, Liester says.

Dwight Bunce, an administrator in Columbia's office of economic development, says the city is hoping to attract private capital in Elmwood-

Park and other parts of the city which need rejuvenating.

An investor probably could not qualify for a grant in Elmwood-Park because people who receive the grants are required to live in their house. However, he says he hopes investors might renovate some of the houses using their own money. "When you make an improvement, it's an investment, not speculation. We would see that as a favorable event," Bunce says.

Whit Moore, a Columbia realtor, says there is "little chance" of speculation in areas like Elmwood-Park. "When you talk about an area like that, there's a high degree of risk involved anyway," he says. Investors will probably buy property in the area, "especially if the neighborhood starts to go," but they probably won't do it with the idea of making "exorbitant profits." "I don't think you'll see any rip-offs," Moore says.

Dr. Arthur E. Warner, professor of real estate, property finance and urban development at the University of South Carolina, has been studying housing legislation and its effects since the 1930's. Speculation and abuse of housing programs have been problems in other cities. An

example of this, he says, is the Section 235 Program which was part of the National Housing Act. It was designed to provide public assistance in housing construction. "There were some cases where individuals, private developers, did take advantage of the legislation," he says. Some of their workmanship was pretty "shoddy".

"Revitalization under the titles of the Park Street project have not, to my knowledge, been associated with the same type of problems," Warner says. "Whenever we have this sort of effort, I guess it's not untrue to say there is the possibility that some enterpriser will attempt to take advantage, to some extent, of the situation."

Terry Bott, Columbia's community development director, says people who are shopping for houses can make sure they are getting what they think they are getting. One way is to go to the county court house and find out what the house cost the last time it was sold. It is also possible to find out how frequently the house has been resold. If it happens frequently, "that would indicate something either about the house or the neighborhood," he says.

Bott also recommends a potential buyer look over the house carefully, "with the attitude 'how much is it going to cost me to get it fixed?'" A look in the attic can tell a lot about the wiring and insulation. It's also a good idea to check under the house. Bott says he almost bought a house with a spring under it. It is also a good idea to check the foundation and to look at the windows from the outside to

make sure they fit correctly.

Bathrooms and kitchens tend to have more visible defects, he says. For example, cracked tile in the shower may indicate the house is settling.

Moore says a good appraisal is one of the best ways a buyer can protect himself. Lending institutions require an inspection of the property, he says "there are plenty of good

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Metro Columbia

Washington Wants Black Candidates Narrowed To Two

BY NANCY HIGGINS

A group of about 80 black precinct officers and executive committeemen will endorse two black Columbia city council candidates in an effort to get minority representation on the council, says Frank Washington, president of the Columbia branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP).

The city has an "astounding number" of black candidates, he says. E.W. Cromartie II, a lawyer; Moses Clarkson, Jr., assistant director of industrial relations for the S.C. Chamber of Commerce and Dr. William Earl Moore, an optometrist, have said publicly they plan to run. Dr. Jimmy E. Gilbert, Jr., minister of the Sidney Park AME Church, was expected to do so Feb. 10. The Rev. William McKinley Bowman, minister of the Second Nazareth

Baptist Church, is also expected to enter the race.

"It is almost impossible, and an effort in futility to imagine that we would elect even one (councilman) with the vote split five ways," Washington says. "I think it absolutely necessary that Columbia have a black on the city council."

Washington originally hoped three of the five candidates would be persuaded to drop out of the race. All five men were invited to a meeting Feb. 1. Only two attended. A second meeting was to have been held Feb. 5 but the candidates met the day before and "decided the meeting wasn't necessary," Washington says.

"All five want to run. They all feel they have an equal chance," he says. The proposal left them "totally unmoved. They felt we were interfering, really. It is a

man's right to run for political office without any interference," he says.

When the first effort to reduce the number of candidates failed, Washington went to "Plan B." On Feb. 15, the group of precinct officials will meet to review the candidates' qualifications and endorse two of them. There will be no effort to convince the other to drop out of the race "but they will be running without the blessing of the black ward officials," he says.

The candidates have issued a statement saying they believe no group should discourage anyone from running for a seat on the council, all will conduct vigorous campaigns and have no objections to any group endorsing any candidate. They also agree on one other point: only a candidate with support in all parts of the city will win. Each of them says he

has that kind of support.

Bowman has been interested in a council seat since the 1950's, he says. "I ran when I had to be guarded because I was being shot at and called everything by the Ku Klux Klan." There have been times when there was only one black in the race and he still wasn't elected, he says. "It all depends on the white majority, how they feel about having a black person on the council." He says he's not sure how they do feel. "I'll know after this election."

"I understand the spirit of (Washington's) idea," Cromartie says. The group Washington represents is concerned that all segments of the community be represented on the council, he believes.

It will be "very, very difficult" for a black to get elected, Cromartie admits. However, he thinks he can get "the widespread support that is necessary to win."

Cromartie is convinced white residents will vote for a black. Blacks have been elected in many other cities, he says. "I won't begin to think the right and good thinking people in Columbia are any less than they are in any other city."

An executive committeeman in the city, he is hoping he will be endorsed by the group which will meet Feb. 15. "They're good people," he says.

"Political pragmatism indicates that (Washington's plan) might have been a good thing to do early on," Clarkson says. Now he is afraid it may appear the group was trying to "deprive the general public of making that choice." However, he says he is willing to reconsider his candidacy. "If March comes around and I feel I really haven't gotten the reception in the community necessary to win a race, then I'll back out," he says. At this point, he feels he is getting the support he needs.

It will require a "special effort" for a black to be elected, he says. "He will have to get out there and court the white vote hard."

"There have to be some whites who realize in order to have representative government, there have to be some blacks in the city government."

"I recognized the liabilities when I got into the campaign but I've been, on the surface at least, very well received,"

Clarkson says. He has had a lot of "good experiences" in the city. "If this race is a bad experience, it will be the first."

"I hope the black community will not become so involved in winning that they forget democracy," Gilbert says. He says the NAACP's constitution doesn't permit it to get involved in selecting candidates and he believes it would be illegal for precinct officers to do it in a non-partisan election. He says he doesn't "want to be involved" in Washington's plan.

Gilbert also says he's convinced the blacks in the city couldn't elect a councilman on their own, even if they decided to do it. Of the approximately 6,270 people who voted in the 1976 election, only about 25 per cent were black, he says.

He believes the winners will be elected "not on popularity but on how the candidates address the issues. You will get elected on what you do and how you come across to the electorate and on that basis, I think it's an open field for anybody."

The white voters are willing to elect a black, he says. "I'm going to assume that is the case until after April 4." However, he says, "if it becomes an issue-oriented campaign and Jimmy Gilbert doesn't win, Jimmy Gilbert won't have any remorse."

Moore says he appreciates the need for black representation on the council. He plans to reevaluate his campaign shortly before filing ends March 4 "to see whether I have enough support not only to win in the primary and in the run-off but to carry on a good program." If he feels he lacks this support, he will drop out of the race. At this time, he says, the campaign is going well.

"I think that if a black candidate runs stressing only the needs of the black community, he can't get elected," he says. He believes there are many different groups within the black community, "just like the white community."

Moore says a lot of people in all parts of the city feel they have not been represented. He believes a successful candidate will have to be able to do this. "We need to elect people who can get things done. I don't care what his color is."

Washington does not share

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State News

Phillip Morris Taking Second Look At Columbia?

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

It started last fall. The Phillip Morris Company, out of Richmond, Va., was looking for a place to build a new manufacturing plant. The company's five year projections indicated that a new plant would have to be ready to go on line by 1982.

The company bought options on at least two pieces of property in South Carolina; one in Greenville and one in Columbia.

Then things began to happen. Several second-hand reports allege that Jim Edwards and Strom Thurmond cooled the company's interest in the state. Both men denied the claims when they began appearing in the daily press.

Democratic candidate for U.S. Senate Charles "Pug" Ravenel said that unnamed friends in the company verified that Edwards and Thurmond discouraged them from locating the plant in South Carolina.

The question became a political football, then died. The company did not renew its option on the Greenville tract and reports circulated that it was no longer interested in coming to Columbia either.

There are indications now, however, that Phillip Morris is

taking a second look at the Columbia site.

This information comes from Dr. William E. Moore, a candidate for city council in Columbia's upcoming elections. Moore says that he talked to Joe Gould, vice-president for development at Phillip Morris, two weeks ago and received encouragement about the Columbia site.

The company owns an option on 800 acres off the Sumter highway in Columbia, and Heath Manning Realtors is acting as agents for the property. Manning said he understands Phillip Morris to still be considering the Columbia location for its new manufacturing plant. Manning said his information comes from a person "in a position to make policy within the company," but would not reveal his source.

Moore called Gould to find out whether the company had decided not to locate in Columbia, and got a cool reception. After Gould told him to "quit bothering me," Moore told him he could get 30,000 names on petitions from people wanting the company to locate in Columbia.

"His tone of voice changed right then," Moore said. Gould told Moore that it would be "a significant factor" if these petitions could be produced.

Moore is now trying to

organize a petition drive to secure these 30,000 names, and met Tuesday night with the South Carolina Labor Council seeking its support. He has also approached several businesses in Columbia trying to get their help. The response, he says, has been mixed.

The initial flap over the plant came because of Phillip Morris' union policy. Several of its manufacturing plants in other parts of the country are unionized; including its Richmond plant. Virginia, like South Carolina, has a right-to-work law.

When the company began looking for a place to locate a new facility, it looked initially at Greenville. According to William Page, a member of the Greenville Chamber of Commerce Board of Directors at the time, the chamber learned of the company's interest five months ago. It was the chamber's understanding that Greenville was the leading choice for the plant at that time, he said.

The prospect of the plant coming to Greenville touched off an intense controversy there, as strong anti-union companies pushed to retract the welcome mat for Phillip Morris. Page says that feeling on the board reflected the split in the business community

over the desirability of a heavily unionized company entering the Piedmont. "Some people felt it was a black and white kind of thing, with unions being bad regardless," he said. "Others felt that the jobs it would create - over 2000 - were significant enough to override the union issue."

The company, once keen on the Greenville site, began to cool. Under pressure from Governor Jim Edwards and Republican Senator Strom Thurmond? This is one of the key unanswered questions in the controversy. A great deal of second-hand information alleges that the two republicans made the company feel less than welcome in South Carolina.

A person employed by the firm studying site locations for the company reported "adverse influences" to a member of the Greenville chamber's Board of Directors.

Another person in Phillip Morris reported "insidious pressure" to a prominent Greenville businessman who checked on the allegations of political interference by Edwards and Thurmond.

No one with the company is willing to be identified. Nor are their contacts in the Greenville business community. As well as can be pieced together, Edwards and Thurmond did not tell Phillip Morris not to come to South Carolina. They did, though, suggest that the company's union policy would cause problems if they located in the

state. Thus, the two republicans are technically correct when they deny they actively discouraged Phillip Morris from coming here.

The point is, in what way did they encourage it to come? In ways which transmitted a clear message; leave your unions behind?

A Phillip Morris spokesman, Bob Bateman, says the company must retain the right to determine its own labor policy wherever it locates. He denied to say whether any attempt was made to attach conditions to the company's locating here by either

Edwards or Thurmond. He did say the Columbia property is the only tract in South Carolina on which the company still has an option.

Greenville is dead as a possible site for the plant. What killed it seems to be a combination of the state's phobia regarding unions and the fact that the issue leaped into headlines and the Ravenel-Thurmond race.

Columbia is still alive. Moore is trying to get 30,000 names on petitions to send Phillip Morris. He hopes this will influence the company to choose this site. Moore has been encouraged in this belief by the vice-president of development. Manning has received assurances from both Edwards and Thurmond that they back the petition effort "100 per cent."

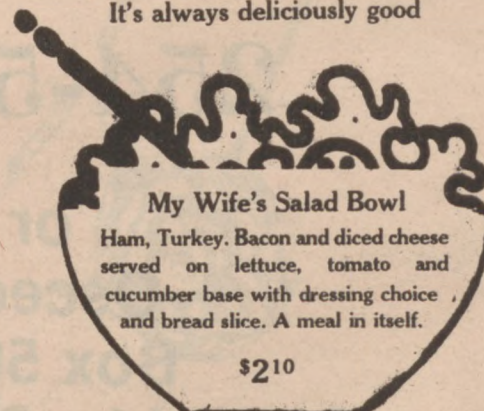
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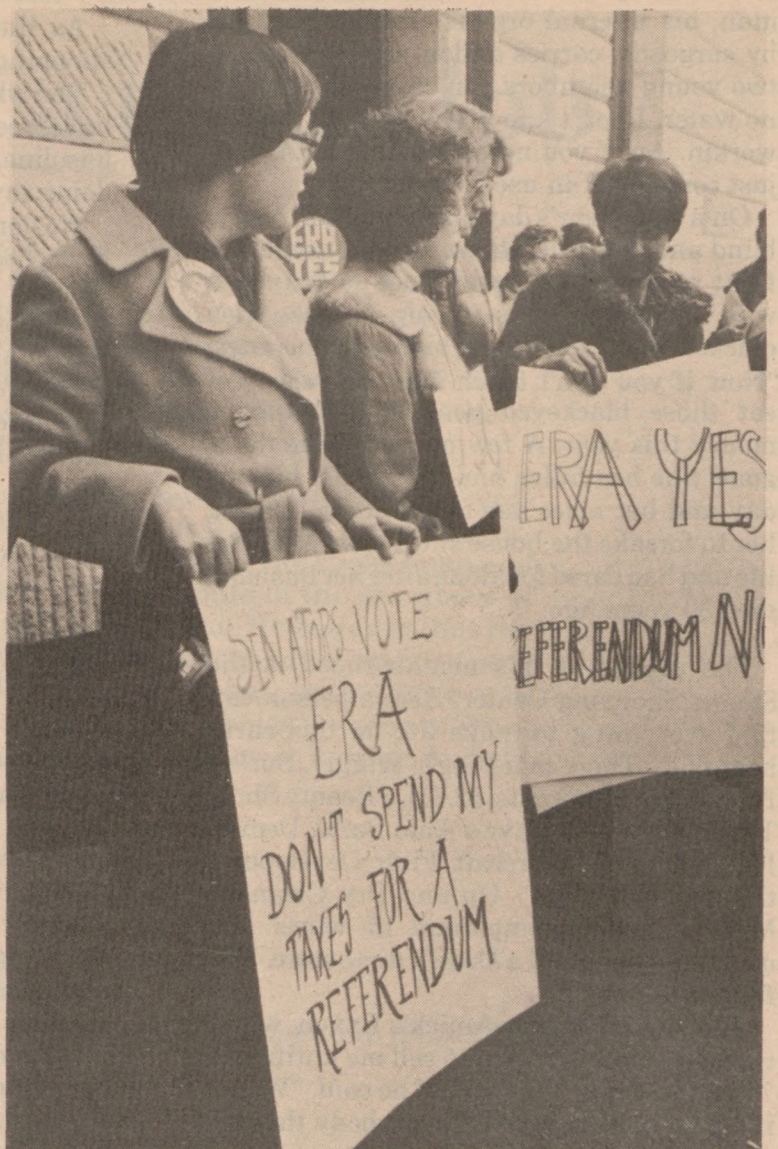
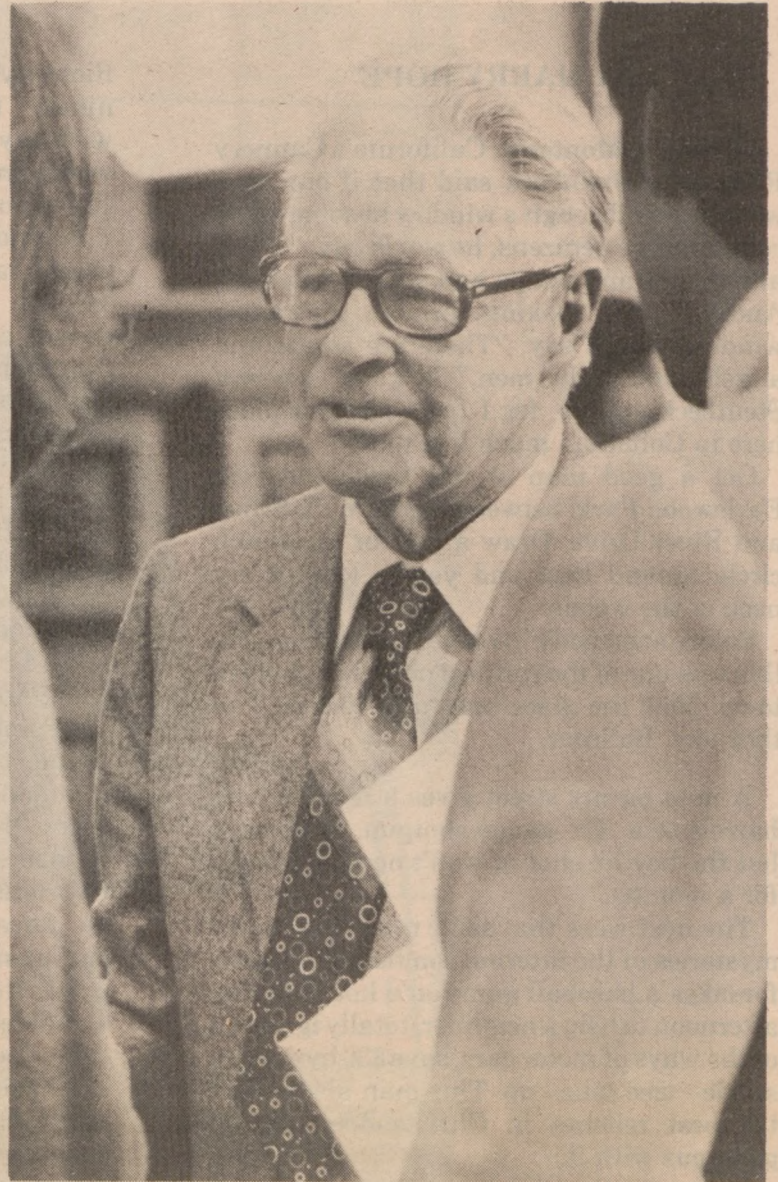
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The ERA Vote In Photos

Photos

By Donna Bise



S.C. Sketchbook

We Know Where We Are

BY HARRY HOPE

Writing of Monterey, California's Cannery Row, John Steinbeck said that if one man were to look through a window at some of the community's denizens, he would say, "There are whores and pimps and sons of bitches." Another man, looking through that same window, would say, "There are saints and angels and holy men." I know whereof Steinbeck speaks, for I have found a place here in Columbia much like that.

Get a good map of this town and find Earlewood Park, between North Main Street and River Drive. Draw a two- or three-inch circle around that and you've located my neck of the woods.

Before somebody invented condominiums, this was one of the spiffiest neighborhoods in town. Now the place has "deteriorated," as they say. Bullroar.

A man on my street gives a relative both barrels of a .12 - gauge shotgun. He misses, but the boy he shot at won't need a laxative for a month.

The next week that same man, wise in the mysteries of the internal combustion engine, forsakes a baseball game on a hot Saturday afternoon to help a neighbor, totally ignorant of the ways of motor cars, save \$30 by doing a shade - tree tune - up. This man also makes the best relishes in Christendom, and is generous with it.

In the depths of a harsh winter, another man, his internal organs drastically edited by surgeons, carries gallon jugs of water to two young neighbors, "in case you don't get no water. I don't know why, but our pipes is workin. An if you need to take a bath, y'all just come over an use our tub."

On a New Year's day an old woman, nearly blind and arthritic, shows up on a bachelor's front porch with a paper plate loaded down with blackeyed peas, turnip greens, fried chicken and homemade biscuits. She says, "Now if you don't touch anything else you eat those blackeyed peas so you'll have money this year. A few months later she is gone: She has fallen and broken her hip one day and her neice has taken her in, forcing her to forsake the house she'd lived in all her life and had cared for alone after her husband died 30 years ago.

The capitol of this neighborhood is the Sunset Shopping Center. Here a person can find everything to make life on this earth bearable: There is a Piggly Wiggly, Surles' Barber Shop (haircuts, \$2.75), a Beauty Shop, The Music Store, Dave's Auto Parts, Demos' Pharmacy, a Colorcraft Film Developer's, the Rainbow Coin - Op and Dry Cleaners, Mina Cypriotis' emporium of wines and distilled spirits and a Dodd's dime store. Few fripperies here.

Across the street is Amick's Exxon, where recently a man refused to sell me antifreeze. "You don't want this stuff," he said. "We got it a few years ago when everybody thought there'd be an antifreeze shortage and this stuff costs eight dollars. Why don't you go to

Richway? Antifreeze is on sale there for two ninety - nine. Same stuff." I trust this man with my 12-year-old car as much as you would trust a skilled pediatrician with your 12-year-old child.

Behind Amick's is one of Columbia's truly grand landmarks, the Sunset Drive - In. Triple - X features, continuous run from sunset, catch a complete show as late as 10. Continentals parked next to '56 Chevies, the soundtrack's "oooooh's", "umphs" and "ah's" rasping through the speakers, vans rocking in the rear of the lot like rowboats on a gentle lake. You'd better not think of trying to rob the place: It is well - guarded by the deputy sheriffs who stop in to catch a little of the show every now and then.

Just about any Saturday, at the crack of noon, I rouse myself from a close hangover of the third kind and head for the Sunset Shopping Center with the week's laundry. While the clothes wash in one of the thumping pale - yellow Maytags I can visit with the laundromat's proprietor, Miz Frencher. Or I can go next door to Miz Cypriotis' liquor store, its bay window a tour de force of hanging baskets, cacti and succulents. (Many's the time a fine, upstanding teetotaling woman has wandered into the place, not noticing the three-foot red dot and thinking this establishment a plant store. Then there is the "gasp" and the full retreat. She works herself ragged with the fear that somehow someone she knows saw her in there.

As the clothes are drying I can get the shopping done down at the Piggly Wiggly.

The whole affair takes about 90 minutes. I have seen friends, done my chores, saved gasoline, thus stimulating the economy and doing my patriotic bit to save energy.

We don't visit a lot during the winter here. Everybody spends the cold days hovering around gas heaters and oil heaters and television sets tuned to "Wide World of Wrestling." But come the clement weather, every front porch becomes a sitting room. One agreeable evening a summer or two ago, I settled in my chair, my feet bare, about three fingers of Judge Kessler's wonderful concoction in a glass beside me, some lissome Mozart on the stereo inside, the speakers at my ear. I made my way to the editorial page of the **Columbia Record** and there discovered a guest column by the eminent local folk humorist/historian William Price Fox.

He was lamenting the passing of the front porch and the onslaught of air - conditioning. He was saying that people no longer did exactly what I was doing the very moment I was reading his words. I like every neighbor on every front porch around me — was in the sociologically precarious position of observing a tradition which a writer in the evening paper declared no longer existent.

I have a very good friend, whom I met before I moved here, who is just barely 21. Yet she has wrested custody of her three brothers away from their negligent alcoholic mother.

For the first time in the boys' lives, they are

subject to discipline, assigned chores, mandatory school attendance and regular meals. They are over the initial shock of it all and seem to be adjusting wonderfully.

With a little help from food stamps and the Department of Social Services and her salary, my friend will make it. She is as fine and soft as a kitten and she has the spirit of a lion. She has lived in or around this neighborhood all her life, and her apartment is not far from mine. There are more like her here — people who just refuse to become "deteriorated."

If it hasn't struck you by now, the reason this place is a neighborhood is because there is an ethnic purity about it: A sense of communality candidate James Earl Carter said must be preserved.

Liberals ambushed him because of that statement - they just couldn't understand that a neighborhood's ethnic purity is not easily definable along color or ancestral lines.

Jimmy Carter comes from a town smaller than my hometown of Hartsville. He understands the meaning of a neighborhood.

The Ugandan refugee who lives around the corner, the black deputy sheriff and his family, the man next door who has lived on this street all of his 48 years, the Dutch Forkers who moved here and established Reformation Lutheran after Lake Murray drowned their farmland, the old white man who lives with the old black a couple of streets over, the young journalist who moved here with her dog a year ago, my co-workers who don't live here any more but tell me of my neighborhood when they knew it best, the newspaper carrier whose car resembles a combine spewing rolled paper cylinders right and left as it moves down the streets - some living here by choice, others by birth, some by inclination, yet others living here because they have nowhere else to go: We all know and respect and help each other whether we like each other or not.

We don't have a social director, a clubhouse or even a swimming pool. Our communality is less contrived than that of the dwellers of sheetrocked, natural - wooded, country - living - with - city - convenience places with names like Treetop, Briargate, Greystone, Crossroads.

I'm not even sure there is an official name for this neighborhood, but we don't need one. We know where we are.

you're whistling in the dark.

... if you haven't had your blood pressure checked lately. You could have high blood pressure and not know it. It can lead to stroke, heart and kidney failure. See your doctor—only he can tell.

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The decisions made by municipal governments are the decisions that most directly affect us in our day-to-day lives. They concern police and fire protection, traffic, water, sewerage and other personal services. For that reason, citizen participation and awareness should be at their highest levels in city government. Unfortunately, the trend has sometimes been in the other direction in Columbia. Our people want to know the story behind the investigation of the Columbia Police Department, and they want answers to some fundamental questions. Have city officials exposed the wrongdoing of others? Have they exposed the wrongdoing of some while hiding the wrongdoing of others? Have the fired police officers' superiors and other

high-level city officials been involved in wrongdoing? Why hasn't our city government created a permanent body empowered to investigate allegations of misconduct now and in the future? The people have not been informed and their participation has not been solicited.

Dennis Bolt's view of the office of mayor is that Columbia needs a strong, active mayor, that the mayor should be the spokesman and watchdog for the people in the chambers of municipal government. He believes that the mayor should be independent, honest and tough. The job that has to be done will permit nothing less. He has a vision of what Columbia can be, and he is willing to fight for it.

Dennis Bolt Mayor

1213 Lady Street, Suite 102
Columbia, South Carolina 29201

Telephone (803) 771-0259

Sports

Tiger Season A Downhill Trek Since Start

BY STEVE MATTHEWS

Clemson's coach Bill Foster was ecstatic over the Tigers 85-65 win over a third-rate Stetson team last Saturday.

One or two years earlier, Foster would have been indifferent—or perhaps mildly pleased—by the expected rout.

Foster's life has been complicated this year. When things have gone well, they

have gone very well. But when things have gone bad, they have gone very, very bad.

And things went well at the beginning of the '77-'78 basketball season. Clemson destroyed such "powers" as Texas Christian University, American University and Appalachian State. The Tigers rolled up a 10-1 winning record.

In the early going, Clemson

ripped apart Furman's defense, scored 100 points and rode to a 25-point win over the Paladins—at Furman.

In January, the Tigers played North Carolina even, but lost in overtime, 79-77.

Part two of the story is not so rosy: the Tigers had to play Furman and North Carolina again.

Lowly Furman, of the Southern Conference, stomp-

ed the Atlantic Coast Conference power, 87-68. To add insult to injury, the Paladins won on the Tigers' home court, dreaded Littlejohn Coliseum.

Certainly, the loss to Furman was a disaster. But could things get even worse?

North Carolina, the team that played Clemson even in January, proved the answer was yes, by a lopsided score of 98-64. The Tigers were so overmatched that the Tar Heels didn't even need to resort to their favorite trap, the four corners offense.

For the record, throw in a 73-69 Clemson loss to North Carolina State, dropping the Tigers' ACC record to 1-6.

Trying to explain what's gone wrong at Clemson is something like witch-hunting.

Take a look at the possible "witches" to blame:

--Coach Foster. Whenever a team plays poorly, ultimate responsibility lies with the coach. It can be argued that the Tigers have lacked confidence and winning incentives, and this would be Foster's fault.

--The officials. The ACC has gone to a new rule of having a three-man team handle officiating. Clemson has suffered some bad calls at crucial times, destroying players' confidence.

--The fans. The fans aren't yelling enough; they aren't inspiring Clemson with the expected sea of orange.

--The players. Either the team simply is in an

unexplained slump, or the team simply isn't very talented, this view holds. "Tree" Rollins is missing, and Chubby Wells is not able to fill the gap.

None of these explanations are particularly satisfying. Indeed, if the explanation were simple, Clemson's athletic leaders would have diagnosed and corrected the problem long ago.

There is no easy answer. So like it or not, Clemson is not likely to improve significantly in the immediate future.



Photo By Frank Stieglitz

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The Culture Junkie

(Continued From Page 3)

national guilt to live down.

Enter yogurt. Its mythic healthfulness, even its unpopularity, became invaluable selling points. Madison Avenue proclaimed that yogurt was "natural."

Everyone is corruptible, and so is yogurt. Sugar, starch, gelatin, sorbic acid, and artificial colors successfully disguise the product that is called yogurt. People are eating it up like candy because it is. Just like baby food. Just like breakfast cereal.

Yogurt, you see, is merely an **ingredient** in yogurt. If you can understand this, you can understand America.

The dizzying array of yogurt products now available in The Land of Plenty makes it possible for the novice to progress comfortably, by stages, to the experience of true yogurt.

Begin, then, with the soft frozen yogurt sold at the shopping malls. Tamed by sugar, bloated with air, this product is safe for even little children. It is demonstrably more nutritious than cotton candy.

Skip over the frozen yogurts and the yogurt pops sold at the supermarkets. They are slightly sour and should not be attempted

until later on.

Proceed, then, to the "Swiss style" yogurts. These **slob yogurts** (as distinguished from the **snob yogurts** sold exclusively at health food stores) are the glory of the current yogurt boom. Sealtest's Light 'n' Lively is undoubtedly the most artistic confection among those I have surveyed. The peach variety I sampled was whipped to a light pastel froth, beautifully decorated with minute peach particles, one of which was accidentally large enough to taste like peach.

Otherwise, Light 'n' Lively is totally free of **any** identifiable flavor, yogurt or peach. What you get is a vague, delightful reminder of sugar.

Pet's peach yogurt is the only possible choice for hypochondriacs. Its unique flavor comes, I believe, from an ingredient used exclusively by Pet: locust bean paste.

A & P's yogurt, brimming with sweetness, is clearly the children's choice. This was the most humorous yogurt I tasted. The color is ridiculously orange, the artificial flavoring is outrageously convincing, and most of the peach chunks taste like pineapple.

Farm Charm yogurt, the brand sold at the Big Star supermarkets, is a gourmet's

delight. The peach variety was so toothsome that I went out and tried the black cherry. Both were yummy fudgy puddings, rich in their pretended flavors. Surprisingly, each of them has a slight yogurt tang.

Now comes the first big step upward. Pick out a flavor of Dannon yogurt and lift off the lid. Staring you straight in the face is real yogurt at last. The lactobacilli are actually alive! Forget if you can that the only good bacteria is a dead bacteria. Stir your yogurt, dredging up all the fruity goo from the bottom. There's enough down there to make it sweet, but never enough to disguise the truth: you're eating live yogurt.

Some people, once initiated, can go on happily for years stirring their yogurt. But inevitably there comes that day when it hits you with a flash. You say to yourself, "What the hell, I've got to know!"

One evening you rush out impulsively to the supermarket and buy a container of plain yogurt. Hurrying home, you sit yourself down and rip off the lid. Your jacket's still on. The spoon is in your hand.

A few solemn moments and your decision is made. Slowly, deliberately, the spoon descends. You close your eyes. You straighten your spine.

You encounter true yogurt.

Commentary

(Continued From Page 2)

the acquisition of land small farmers can no longer afford to till, the corporate farming interests are not particularly concerned with the parity issue.

It is the family farmer who stands to lose.

What does this mean in political terms?

It means, first and foremost, a quandary. Against the oligopolistic forces of corporate agribusiness stand the small farmers of the nation. Yet, in order to survive, these small farmers want Congress to abrogate the rules of free enterprise and ensure a break-even return on farming investments. Save the free market by outlawing it!

The alternative is no less attractive; let the small farms fold, be gobbled up by the large farming interests with effective price-setting powers. An end to competition.

It must be excruciating for South Carolina politicians like Strom Thurmond to try and come out smelling decent on the issue. There is no way politically, he can afford to alienate the state's small farmers. This means he has to buy the notion of full parity. But neither is this old friend of plutocracy of a mind to strengthen the position of the family farm in relation to corporate agribusiness. And if he takes his professional Americanism seriously in the least, he must cringe at removing the risk factor from planting crops.

There's no clean way out. Perhaps it is time to recognize the unique position of agriculture in the American economy, and create special provisions for it. It is not in our best interests for corporate farms to control the supply of food. It is not in our interest for small farms to perish.

It is in our interest for agriculture to be decentralized—in the hands of many—rather than the hands of a few. For this reason, it makes sense to push for some form of parity. Not because it squares with free market doctrine, because it doesn't. But because the alternative is scary to contemplate.

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What Kind of Person Reads OSCEOLA?

Name: E. J. Harper

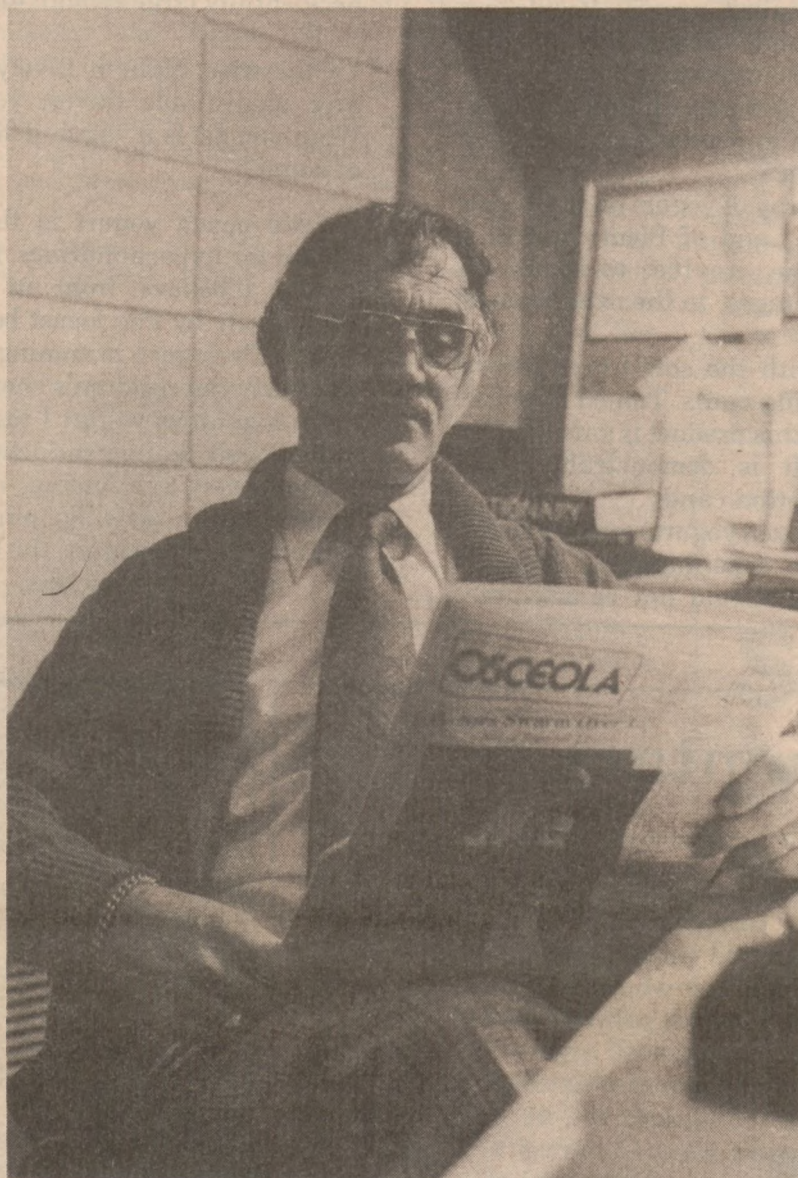
Occupation: Director of Program Development and Training, Earl E. Morris Alcohol and Drug Addiction Treatment Center. Parttime practice in counseling and training.

Reason For Reading OSCEOLA: I particularly like the straightforward, honest no-punches pulled approach of the editorial staff. I don't always agree with the stance, but I am always stimulated. I also like the in-depth focus on community issues and the arts.

South Carolina's Main Problem: Adapting everchanging cultural, societal and ethical demands and norms in such a manner as to maintain our individuality, independence and integrity.

Leisure: Reading, boating, fishing, enjoying new experiences. I particularly like the water and spend a lot of time at Lake Murray.

Professional Goals: To maximize my skills as a counselor and trainer. I think ultimately I'd like to have a full-time private practice, focusing on those two goals.



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Features

Stalking The Wild Dollar With Pug Ravenel

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

The message? Social liberalism and fiscal conservatism. That same union of opposites which carried Jimmy Carter into the White House. Now an investment banker from Charleston is preaching the gospel to groups of people across South Carolina in an effort to knock off the leading Republican heavy; Senator Strom Thurmond.

Charles "Pug" Ravenel, of course, is the minister of this faith. He carried his message last week to a small Greenville fund-raiser in pursuit of another couple hundred dollars to finance his race for the U.S. Senate. At this stage of the campaign, the concerns are of a nuts and bolts nature; money and organization.

Ravenel has spent the last few months assembling his organization and is now throwing himself full-time into raising money.

The Ravenel organization is shaping up like a modified old boy's club. Most of the top staffers are friends or former associates of Beegie Truesdale, the campaign manager. Truesdale is a veteran of several South Carolina campaigns.

The top field representative for the past few months has been David Glass, a Columbia native working on his first campaign. Glass, a friend of Marvin Chernoff, one of Ravenel's resident advisers, has spent several months setting up volunteer organizations and student groups.

The Greenville fund-raiser was one more in a string of such affairs. There will be many, many more before the campaign is over.

They operate, essentially, like cocktail parties. Invitations are sent out to people who, according to local party files, have supported the democratic party in the past. For the Greenville soiree, 800 invitations were mailed.

Glass said a 10 per cent turnout is considered a good night; about 40 people showed up at the Greenville Museum of Art to chat with Pug and write checks for his campaign.

The group was probably a good cross-section of the kinds of people backing Ravenel at this stage of the game. Lots of young businessmen, children of the "New South" more interested in commerce, industry, standard American culture and profits than in wild oratory, states rights and confederate history.

These are the kind of people Pug appeals to as a professional, as a competent businessman. They see Pug as representing the mainstream of American life, a main current which has always left South Carolina behind, and one which Strom Thurmond has not even felt. Strom, believers in the "New South" think, is most comfortable in the slow, slack water near the shore, while Pug follows the tug of the fast current.

To those who want to bring the state fully into the American economy, Pug is a companion.

Pug's appeal transmits on another level, though; a level to which young, fuzz-faced mini-politicians are particularly susceptible. The Young Democrats-YD's, as they call themselves--were well represented at Greenville's Museum of Art.

The Clemson YD's are working on setting up a Ravenel organization on campus. One of their major projects will be to circulate summaries of the Ravenel position papers later in the spring. Right now they are mainly looking bright-eyed.

They have an air of total immersion, shake hands with the exaggerated fervor of insurance salesmen, evangelists and politicians. All, you sense immediately, have political office in their dreams, are virtually drunk with the notion of PUBLIC SERVICE.

Which is not necessarily a bad thing. It must, however, be remembered that Richard Nixon went to Washington to roust out the crooks. Young Democrats will be less dangerous once a little cynicism has tempered their hot blood.

For now, though, Pug is their knight, their man on a white horse. And while Ravenel does not blow horns with a great deal of fanfare, the battle cry is unmistakable: The Future Is Ours!

After mingling for a while with the guests, Pug called for silence. He wanted to say a few words.

A semi-circle formed. Ravenel stood in the center, backed by a beautiful marsh scene by Andrew Wyeth, and looked quite alone. His grey pants were perhaps a shade too long and his coat hung on him a bit, as if he had just lost several pounds. He looked a bit like your younger brother wearing a suit you've outgrown and into which he has not quite grown. The soft light of the gallery reflected off his glasses.

He started softly, talking about his orientation toward the future, his ability to deal with the problems which will confront the state over the next several years. Thurmond, he said, was only capable of reacting, of repeating the same old things over and over.

His voice grew stronger. He was launching into the main theme, the heart of the gospel; social liberalism and economic conservatism.

"It is possible to have day care centers and also balance the budget," he declared. "It is possible to have quality education and still balance the budget!"

"We can mesh things that were previously mutually exclusive!" the candidate told us, interlocking the fingers of his right and left hands. "We can unite the resources and the needs."

Then came the clincher, the thing that every businessman has told himself at least once in his life. "We need to bring private sector management techniques into the public sector." Every head seemed to nod in



silent appreciation of this truism. Was not the government the single most wasteful entity on the face of this earth? Did it not cry for tough-minded management, the kind that only a tough-minded businessman can apply? The answer seemed self-evident.

Questions and answers followed, all of them typical and mundane. Ravenel answered each without a pause. He had already answered most of them a hundred

(Continued on Page 16)

Reviews

Porter Book Reveals Concerns Of a True Liberal

By Andy Winiarczyk

The Never - Ending Wrong:
by Katherine Anne Porter.
Atlantic Monthly, \$5.55. 63 pages.

'For an endless dreary time we had stood there, massed in a measureless darkness, waiting, watching the light in the tower of the prison. At midnight, this light winked off, winked on and off again, and my blood chills remembering it even now.'

The winking of that prison light marked the executions of Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti on August 23, 1927 at Massachusetts State Prison.

For Katherine Anne Porter the dimming of that sad light

signified one of the never ending wrongs of history - a time when two men were judged not on the basis of the evidence presented against them but rather for the nature of their political beliefs and for their immigrant origins.

The Never - Ending Wrong by Katherine Anne Porter is not just retelling of the facts of the Sacco - Vanzetti case or another argument in favour of their guilt or innocence.

Rather, it is a deeply moving account of the efforts of her and other kindred spirits on the defense committee to save the lives of Sacco, 'a good shoemaker' and Vanzetti, 'a poor fishpeddler'.

Katherine Anne Porter

attached herself to the cause of Sacco and Vanzetti because she was a true liberal. To her, liberalism represented something more than a political label, it meant a condition of the heart, a springing to the defense of the defenseless regardless of the views they had expressed.

The issue of the actual guilt or innocence of that famous pair, to her, was completely secondary to the fact that they had not received a fair trial.

The Never - Ending Wrong has that ring of authenticity. A faked memoir for Miss Porter would be impossible because the truth of the affair was too harsh to be forgotten, too serious to be encased in a sheath of lies. She

does not try to inject in us a spirit of how terribly exciting it must have been at the barricades. True, it was memorable to be sitting in jail with the likes of John Dos Passos and Edna St. Vincent Millay; getting arrested and getting bailed out became part of a daily ritual although she hardly constituted any serious threat to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Her defense work included copying the letters of Sacco and Vanzetti, churning out for the papers, and accomplishing a hundred minor tasks too mundane for the more important members of her committee. Most of that hot Boston summer of 1927 she spent at the typewriter.

One fact, however, is

reiterated throughout the book — when Sacco and Vanzetti were doomed because Judge Webster Thayer wished to see them die, they would have found little comfort had they known what was actually in the minds of some of their supposed allies.

When Miss Porter expressed hope to Rosa Baron, a Communist Party member who headed her particular committee, she was stunned at the reply, "Alive — what for? They are no earthly good to us alive."

Miss Porter emphasizes that the Communists in the group were actually delighted with the verdict since it confirmed their view that one could not find justice under the

(Continued on Page 15)

Browne Album Entertains

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

Jackson Browne's latest release reveals the best and the worst of this talented person's music. Consisting of live cuts from a summer 1977 tour, the album contains heights of lyrical and musical harmony, as well as irrevocable banality.

A saving grace throughout the record is David Lindlay's lap steel guitar, from which he draws haunting melodies and rich background tones.

Browne's music has always been extremely structured musically, and personal lyrically. The chord structure on songs like Shaky Town, Love Needs A Heart and The Load-Out are nothing out of the ordinary. His musical forte has always been arrange-

ment, rather than innovation. And even on this live album, in which it is so difficult to capture a tight arrangement, it comes through.

The slow beauty of The Load Out, and especially The Road, consists in the subtle arrangement. Lindlay's violin work on The Road, complemented by the single acoustic guitar, is reminiscent of one of Browne's best early efforts, Adam, on his Saturate Before Using album.

The songs on Running On Empty are all concerned with a travelling musician's life on the road, away from family, friends and home life. Some of the lines do reveal the peculiar mix of exhaustion and exhilaration felt after weeks on the road.

In The Load-Out he

describes the thrill of seeing the crowd, the rush of running out on stage to perform. He also describes the sense of isolation once it's all over and you're packing up to move on.

The lyrics, by and large, are not as strong as on his classic Late For The Sky album. While The Road is strong, Shaky Town and Proud and Alone approach banality, as do parts of The Load-Out.

Browne is an adequate performer on the piano, though the acoustic guitar suits his lyrical style and tone better. The backup musicians, with the notable exception of Lindlay, are all veterans with the lack of luster characteristic of old-timers. Such was not the case on Browne's previous albums, and the difference in musicianship is evident.

The idea of an album about a travelling musician is sound; concept albums have suffered a marked decline in recent

years. While Running on Empty is not a total success, neither does it fail to convey its point; that life on the road is replete with contradictory emotions.

Certainly the effort to capture these various sentiments is a brave endeavor, and Browne is consistently entertaining in his effort.



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G114 - 55 5'9" 160lb - mechanic hard worker would like to meet a plain folk type woman 36-55.

Ladies

L116 - County Girl 5'3" 150 lb. non-smoker with strong religious beliefs, would like to meet nice plain man 25-32.

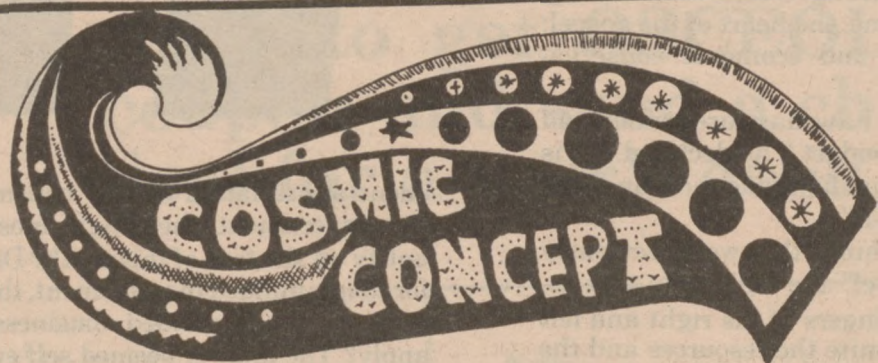
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OSCEOLA

Citizens To Work With Police Consultants

BY NANCY HIGGINS

Determining what it will take to make the Columbia department "the finest police department in the country" will be the goal of the professional consultants and the citizens committee which will work with them, says Councilman Kirkman Finlay.

Finlay and Councilman Patton Adams recommended the committee work with the firm the city is hiring. He says he has been urging the city to make such a study for about a year. It would have probably been done without the problems which resulted in the dismissal of four officers and the demotion of former police chief William Cauthen. However, he says, "I think those two events demonstrate the need for it."

The council has appointed John W. Williams, a lawyer; Charles A. Jones, a real estate agent; J. Carlisle Oxner Jr., a

lawyer; Janie Harris, an assistant trust officer at Citizens and Southern National Bank and Milton Kimpson, executive director of the Greater Columbia Community Relations Council, to the committee.

The professional consultants, Finlay says, will probably make recommendations about the qualifications of the chief, officers and staff, examine the way the detective division is set up and generally try to determine the most efficient way to run the department.

The committee members will do their work "in whatever fashion they see fit," he says. "It's important to leave it to them to determine their course of action rather than have the council delineate what should be done."

The citizen's group will be free to agree or disagree with

the consultants, Finlay says. Its members may want to point out areas which aren't covered by the consultants, he says.

They may also want to make recommendations about other factors which affect crime, including living conditions, criminal prosecution and sentencing.

Williams says he hasn't had a chance to talk with council members to determine exactly what they want the committee to do. However, he believes they want some citizens "without any ax to grind" to be involved in the evaluation. "This situation lately has tended to bring an unhappy reflection on the force and whatever we can do to correct that" would benefit the city, he says.

The committee, he believes, will welcome suggestions and comments from the public. Williams also plans to talk with people who have had experience with the department.

Finlay says he and other

councilmen plan to keep an eye on the firm the city hires. "You can not hire consultants and planners and set them free," he says. "Unless the

elected officials are willing to take an active interest in every study and correct wrong assumptions, you're not going to come up with much."

Porter

(Continued From Page 14)

capitalist system. They did not truly hope to win a retrial for the accused. Sacco and Vanzetti were simply a cause to be exploited, another club to bludgeon the system.

While Miss Porter was appalled by the cynicism of the Communist Party, she did not feel betrayed. Regardless of the reasons of others, advancement in the party, personal fame and temporary excitement, she did not regret a moment of her work in one of the outstanding causes of the twentieth century.

She worked for the condemned because she believed in them. Reading and copying their letters led her to

believe that within these two poor Italian working men was an essential sanctity of spirit that justified any amount of labour on their behalf.

Vanzetti wrote after he was given the death sentence on April 9, 1927. 'Our words - our lives - our pains - nothing! The taking of our lives - lives of a good shoemaker and a poor fish peddler - all. That last moment belongs to us - that agony is our triumph.'

Their posthumous triumph belongs not only to them but also to their friend, Katherine Anne Porter.

If it is true that there are never ending wrongs, it is because the world is lacking in people like the author of this book.

The Media Watch

Cyclops

Random Notes From Videoville

BY DAN LACKEY

It's been too many months now since I last talked back to my television set, but I have in this interim said a few things behind its back - and such mutterings as I did make usually ended up as jottings in a journal I took care to keep well to the west or well to the east of my TV's monolithic glare (according to zoologist Dr. Hiram Hicks, the *boobus tubus* has no peripheral vision).

It often appears that the national addiction and intellectual obsession is television; and the American vice, according to Gore Vidal in a recent *New York Review of Books* essay, is explanation.

This enervating verbal habit Vidal blames on this country's dearth of conversation ("called 'meaningful dialogue' by the explainers"). If you accept as I do the large measure of truth in Vidal's assertions, then it follows more as a corollary than a nice coincidence that the thing most often blamed for suffocating conversation (and, in turn, family oral traditions upon which abilities to read and write are built up) is the very thing we seem most obsessed with explaining--television.

The real vice in explanations of television is, of course, not explanation itself-- it's the fact that sorely inadequate explanations, explanations which are really no more than ritual expressions of concern about television and culture, are pretty much the rule in so-called TV criticism.

Please don't ask me to document this strident generalization (at least not today) but I have a hunch it's correct. In serious articles, **television**, as a word (tel-e-vi-sion)

appears on the magazine and newspaper page as a four-syllable incantation repeated so as to conjure up a semblance of social concern.

Sometimes the concern seems rational and measured (a genuine quiet dismay), more often it sounds angry and cynical, and seems a lot like simply kicking the cat. Meanwhile, of course, the entertainment sections of most newspapers maintain their glib addiction to the tube.

Most writers on these pages don't criticize TV, they don't even watch it, they just **promote** it-- pouring out pounds of brilliant public relations copy a year.

I certainly can't explain television, I don't even feel like complaining about it, not this early in the morning, but what's better, I think, is that I can at last, at least to my own temporary satisfaction, explain something of the appeal of Mr. Television-- Johnny Carson.

Some time ago my mother was telling me about an episode of "The Tonight Show" which featured, as the show often does, some animals from the San Diego zoo.

An attractive woman named Joan Embry brings on the animals, Carson pets them, asks a few polite questions, and appears to be interested. Carson has had some bad luck with some of the animals over the years, and as regular viewers of "Tonight" know, the fear he sometimes appears to feign in their presence is not unadulterated play-acting.

On the night in question Joan Embry had brought out a lion cub, and had persuaded Carson to hold and pet it. "That baby lion peed on Johnny Carson," my mother told me. The way she said this was indescribably cute, a biscuit of inadvertent wit buttered with

little girl naughtiness, but it wasn't until recently that I realized why Mom's remark has resonated for so long in the back of my mind.

Of course: Johnny Carson is himself a baby lion who from time to time "tinkles" on people like my mother.

A great deal of entertainment TV is geared to the adolescent, or to the adolescent mentality, which isn't necessarily such an awful mentality to be geared to **some** of the time.

"Charlie's Angels," "Baretta," "Columbo" are a few of the many shows so geared (as Michael J. Arlen noted in a suggestive article in *The New Yorker*). But the show which through no fault (and I think no intention) of its own is irredeemably adolescent in cast is, surprisingly, NBC's "Today Show."

With Jane Pauley, Tom Brokaw, and Gene Shallit (who may be forty or more for all I know) "Today" just smacks of youthfulness, and I find it impossible to see the show without once thinking the word "kids." The tone of the show, which someone once said was a kind of mythologizing of the morning newspaper experience, has changed. It's lighter now, chirpier, meant, I suppose, to help wake us up more like nature's little birdies are supposed to help wake us up, and I don't think my sleepy impressions of "Today Show" of September 9, 1975 would quite accurately capture the "Today" of today:

RISE AND SHINE. September 9, 1975. "The Today Show" greets white-collar America (most of the blues have long gone to work) in its collective hypnopompic daze, that semi-conscious state of waking confusion where in fact versus-fantasy is a

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Stalking The Dollar

(Continued From Page 13)

times, in other places.

Then the little get-together began to break up. All the money that was going to be given, had already been given. A small brown valise on a table by the door contained the checks. As each guest arrived they were greeted by David Glass, and the transaction usually occurred there. The candidate touched no money.

Glass estimated that over \$300 had come in at the door. "Lots of people mailed donations in after they got the invitation," he said.

Glass himself is an interesting character. He looks like a large, somewhat malnourished mongoose wearing rumpled clothes. His style is low-keyed and, it must be said, a touch irreverent. After meeting all the guests at the door in Greenville, he retired to the sidelines for a glass of wine--bottles of fine red and white wines were present in the

small gallery.

"Can this guy really win?" he was asked. A quick transformation took place in his eyes. "Of course, don't you believe he can?" he replied. "There's no doubt about it."

Then he smiled. An excellent demonstration. Seriously, he said he had no idea if Pug could beat Thurmond. If he lost, he said, he wouldn't be shattered.

"I wanted to learn how to run a campaign," he says. "I'm learning that here." "I went to Chernoff and said I wanted to get into politics. He sent me over here, and here I am."

Glass claimed that he runs into Thurmond "everywhere." His eyes became conspiratorial. "He may be following me. I was in S & S Cafeteria in Columbia the other day with my girlfriend. I was thinking, 'why am I here, I've got so much work to do' when I turned around and there he was, right behind me, Strom Thurmond."

As the fund-raiser was breaking up, the

organizer of the Ravenel effort on Clemson's campus approached the candidate. She looked faintly tearful. He looked at her. "Even if he's got seniority, if people can just hear you I know they'll vote for you, because you're right on the issues," she exclaimed. Pug smiled at her. How many times has he encountered these brief emotional onslaughts?

He spoke a few words of thanks and encouragement, then leaned over to peck her on the cheek. One vote locked up solid. She drifted away with contentment in her eyes.

For several months, Ravenel was making periodic forays to New York in search of money. That's over, he says. Now it's the nickle and dime circuit in South Carolina. But this small change adds up.

He puts it succinctly. "If I don't have the money, he'll steamroll me."

Random Notes From Videoville

(Continued From Page 16)

false dichotomy, that little period of prickly bliss when muggy-mouthed John Q. Citizen is sleep-taught his ration of the new day's global village gossip.

Blink. Yawn. Tweet-tweet. Buzz, blurb, and "Good-morning, Barbara" croaks the cuddly captivated sea monster with the Mustache. "And good-morning, Gene," says Barbara.

As a rousing mechanism the indispensable coffee-broken voice of Barbara Walters is the most merciful compromise between a kick and a kiss. They chit-chat brilliantly for thirty-five seconds. Perfect, cheerful, well-timed throw-aways which are, as poor Sally Quinn discovered too late, the perfect art for the heart of American apathy. Every dull gray indescribable day is a Rose Bowl Parade. The Boston schools open peacefully but not that peacefully as the second stage of court-ordered busing begins. In Madison

Square Garden New York, teachers vote with an overwhelming roar to strike. And President Ford is expected to veto extension of oil price controls, says the bale voice of Frank like the muted blast of a miserable suzaphone.

It comes down the wire like lukewarm Coke for breakfast. Current events as mouthwash. A Massachusetts state senator (his name does not now stick in the roof of the mouth) tells why he is anti-busing. A wonderful trace of Irish accent. Elizabeth Drew. A Washington columnist. Peddles her book on Watergate. Helen Humes, with the Count Basie band in the 1930's, continues her way on the come-back trail. You ain't nobody till somebody loves ya! "With a voice like that, why did you quit?" says Gene. "Because my mother and daddy took sick," says the matronly amazon. "I lost them both." "Oh," says Gene. "Will you sing 'Gee Baby'?" Lloyd

Bridges. Scratches his head. Peddles his new policeman show. "Do you think in this day and age we need heroes?" asks correspondent Jim Brown. "Well, when you say 'heroes'" says Lloyd Bridges, "I guess you mean people who care about other people." Yes, says Jim Brown. "Well," says Lloyd, "Joe Forrester is a cop with a sense of community."

And then unbelievably its nine a.m. The stream of consciousness ossifies into shows for alcoholic housewives and congenital unemployables. I hear in the distance a creaking bed, and I feel from afar a night-cooled floor and I suddenly stand mesmerized by a magically filthy bathroom sink.

Another day, another dollar. Outside, around the corner, the truck for Tuesday's garbage groans.

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Fiction

The Other Great Train Robbery

By Fred S. Davis

I'm going to say I was nine when it happened. The exact age doesn't matter so much as long as you take into account that I was very young. I say "very young" to help place a mask of innocence over the face of guilt. None of this is pretty, I warn you.

A friend of mine, Harding, and I had set out for a day on the creek that ran from near my house all the way to Forest Plaza. That's a righteous distance, let me inform you, but we never really thought about it.

That creek, by the way, had more tadpoles in it than any body of water I've ever seen, but I guess it doesn't matter now. Anyway, by the time we got to where the creek slides past the plaza the sun was really burning and we had worked up a mighty thirst. One of us had twenty cents, which was what it took to buy two sno-cones if you bought them separately to avoid the sales tax. That's what we did. I forget what flavors.

We went into W.T. Grant's, an institution I still cannot believe we have managed to outlive. We took our sno-cones with us. In those days — can you grasp this? — they would let you eat or drink or smoke or do most anything you wanted to in a store so long as you looked like you might buy something. At any rate, W. T. Grant's was about the closest thing to Heaven that could be had in South Carolina. They had more toys than Santa Claus ever dreamed of, and this was the middle of the summer.

Harding and I began to drool as we eyed all the newest race car sets, balsa wood planes, forty-four pistols and champion hoola-hoops. Then we saw it: The Holy Grail. It was a sleek, heavy metal constructed, four color painted, perfectly miniaturized scale model train and we had to have it in the worst way. Some things we wanted, this we **needed**. Life could not be complete without it, nor could happiness be achieved. I looked at Harding and Harding looked at me and we both knew right off what we had to do.

Understand, we were desperate men.

We crawled under a stair — well over by the water fountain to hatch the plan. After covering all angles we gave the idea the red light. We walked around the store inconspicuously looking at women's underwear and shower curtains and stuff. We checked out, in detail, all the latest in magnifying eyeglasses, wallets and rhinestone jewelry. We looked at everything but trains for some fifteen minutes, trying to establish our nonchalance over, indeed, our **contempt** for Mr. Grant's merchandise.

At last things looked right. We deposited our empty cups in the ladies' slipper section and casually strolled back over toward the toy counters. The train set beckoned to us, I

swear it. There was no doubt in our minds as to who the rightful owners were. I picked up a bow and arrow set, the kind that has the rubber stoppers you immediately remove so the arrows will stick in the ground, and held the cardboard frame out in front of me. Behind the shield, Harding tore open the plastic and quickly lifted out the cars.

Or rather, Harding tore open the plastic and **tried** to quickly lift out the cars. The wheels were all held down to the cardboard by little teeny-tiny rubber bands that had the strength of steel cable. The sweat began to pour off me as I listened to Harding frantically trying to get the upper hand of the situation.

At last the pieces came free and I felt the distinct shape of the locomotive slip into my rear pocket. I was wearing my camping shorts, those wonderful pants with enough pockets and zippers to drive a seamstress crazy. I quaked in fear and anticipation. Next came to the coalcar, the flatcar, and finally the caboose. Done!

When I felt that fourth car hit, I breathed a sigh of relief fit for a tired mule. It had no sooner left my mouth than I heard Harding gulp a gulp I will not forget if I live to be a hundred and ninety. Then came a firm grip on my shoulder and a man's voice, a very, very deep man's voice, say "All right boys —"

I never heard another word. There were only two things to do, run or freeze. I chose running and so did Harding. A cricket breath after that man's hand hit my shoulder it wasn't holding anything but air. We ran straight, then hung a sharp left, leaning into the curve, then shot straight again, making for those doors like they were the Pearly Gates and wishing to God they were. I could hear the man behind me. He was yelling something, but I never heard nor asked what it was. I had the gist of it already, see.

When we hit that glass it was with all the speed of a real live locomotive. Whoever made that glass knew what he was doing. I slapped open one door and Harding slapped open the other. I couldn't see my eyes, but I could see **Harding's**, and if mine were anything like his, they were the size and color of ripe tomatoes.

Once outside, we never stopped nor slowed. That man never had a chance. We ran, I mean we **ran**, brother, past the shoe store, the pet shop, the dress shop, on down past the fabric outlet and around back by the post office. We jumped a good four feet from the raised walk to the parking lot pavement and never missed a lick.

Right then I looked to my right and there was the man again. He had taken a short cut

and come out through the back freight door, still yelling and waving his arms like a madman. He was on us and not nearly so winded, but he wasn't anywhere near as scared either. We hit overdrive right then and I'll bet we left sneaker sole all over that asphalt.

The man jumped into a car but a car can't go through briar patches and woods and we could. And did.

Three minutes after Harding had slipped the first car in my pocket, we were half a mile away, hiding in a sink hole and sweating like weiners over a bonfire. Old Harding's face had already gone from red to blue and was just now picking up a tint of green. I'm telling you we were **dying**.

After we caught our breath a bit, we began to run again. Woods, fences, mean dogs and rose bushes were no obstacles. We fairly leaped over them all. We peered around each corner for the police we knew we'd see. Harding was pretty sure he could hear bloodhounds behind us and I was inclined to agree with him. Oh, they **would** be after us, no doubt about that.

On the run we made a pledge: First, if one was nabbed, he was never to tell on the other, even under pain of death. Second, if he **did** tell, at least call the other and give him some warning. Third, make sure the televisions did not work while the evening news was on. Undoubtedly they would be broadcasting details of the manhunt. Fourth, get up early the next morning and check the papers. Cut out any pictures they might have, descriptions, and anything to do with the incident from every paper in the neighborhood. Maybe, just maybe, if we covered our tracks well enough, we could carry the thing off. In low tones we discussed the possibility of fingerprint removal, but it sounded very painful and we had seen a movie where it didn't work anyway. We said a mournful goodbye at the gate to my backyard and I walked slowly into the house, a broken, hunted man.

I did unplug the television that night, but I nearly had a stroke when my father discovered the problem half way through the program and happily plugged it in and turned it on. Fortunately (Oh! Sweet Providence!), any news of us must've already been broadcast, because nothing was said over the air.

I could not eat that night and sleep was impossible until the wee hours of the morning. Even then it was filled with dreams — nightmares! — of that man chasing me, leering madly each time his fingers closed

(Continued on Page 19)

The Other Great Train Robbery

(Continued From Page 18)

about my neck or locked onto my shoulder in their cold, dead man's grip. The whole dream my feet felt like lead.

I overslept the next morning and woke up in terror. I pictured the disgrace of my exposure. I knew Harding hadn't gotten to the newspapers, because I was the one who was supposed to wake him up. But, believe it or not, it didn't matter. Somehow the paper's slack reporters had completely overlooked the event, God bless 'em. I must confess I did feel just a bit slighted, but not enough to dampen my glorious spirit. Freedom never tasted so sweet.

I still have the train (Harding wanted no part of the evidence), but I never look at it without glancing over my shoulder. I hear Webb and Friday never give up.

Washington Plan

(Continued From Page 5)

the candidates' belief that the white voters in Columbia will support a black. He says he has seen block voting "practiced and perfected by the white voters."

There has never been a black "elected to any office in Columbia for a city-wide position, councilman or otherwise," he says. "This is the only major city in South Carolina or in the south period that has that distinction. I have never seen so many changes in the south, the new south, and South Carolina. Columbia has stayed the same."

There are six black councilmen in Charleston, two in Florence and two in

Greenville, he says. "Columbia has exactly zero."

The explanation for this, he says, "is voter apathy on the part of blacks and voter bigotry on the part of whites."

Washington says the plan to endorse two candidates is not sponsored by the NAACP. "I called the meeting because of my neutrality and because of my equal interest in all of the candidates. However, my prime interest is a black representative, regardless of which one of the five it is." Any one of the men "could do us equal credit," he says.

"We need a black representative for the salvation and the continuation of good race relations in this city," Washington believes.

"We don't get any attention whatsoever. If you live in a black neighborhood, you can give it up."

Windfall

(Continued From Page 5)

appraisers in the city looking for work."

Community development employees are happy to provide information about what the city is doing in different parts of the city, Bunce says. He also recommends people shop around and talk to residents of the neighborhoods where they are thinking about buying a house.

Letters to the Editor

(Continued From Page 3)

this will not deter others throughout the state from reading the paper.

ERA Needed

Dear Editor:

In my opinion, passage of the ERA is imperative to protect the legal rights of all people. It will allow women to shoulder an equal part of the responsibilities of living and to share equally in the respect and dignity each citizen

deserves.

The objections to the ERA seem very petty when compared to the overall importance of the amendment.

One of the most cited objections is bathroom facilities in public places. I am a teacher and have been in or taught in a number of schools throughout the state.

Although schools are generally among the more conservative institutions, it is

rarely the case that teachers have a choice of bathrooms based on sex. Good manners and respect for one's privacy dictate that one knock before entering, but bathroom facilities have not been a major issue in the schools.

A second common objection to the ERA has been military obligation. At this point in history, the issue is not a valid one since no one is drafted.

However, in the event of war, conscription would undoubtedly be reintroduced.

At such a time, I see no reason why healthy young women should not be called on the same basis as men.

In other countries this system has seemed to result in making everyone stronger. In this country throughout history women have fought beside the men.

In today's world, there is just no reason why women should be "protected" from assuming their fair share and responsibility in the defense of their country.

A third argument is that the ERA will destroy the family. I fail to see why growing up in a family where the parents had equal legal rights could hurt a child.

Perhaps it would encourage parents to share in the responsibilities of child-rearing and decision making, but it couldn't force anything.

I really believe that the objections to the ERA are based on fear, ignorance, fantasy and selfishness. It really makes me loose faith in people when the well financed harbingers of doom who oppose the ERA can cause so much controversy over an issue that is so simply right. We need the ERA.

Sincerely,
Kimberly W. Noe

The Indians?

Gentlemen:

Your sports section is most informative and I enjoy reading most everything in the newspaper. I find it quite perplexing that the sports area limits its coverage to strictly the major schools in South Carolina, particularly U.S.C.

This is in gross disregard of one of the most remarkable achievements by any sports

team in the history of South Carolina. I refer, of course, to the 1976 Newberry College Basketball team.

They won 36 consecutive ball games without defeat and more than half of those wins came on away - from - home courts. Not only did they place two people on National All - America teams, but attained the number one national ranking in the National Association of Inter-collegiate Athletics (NAIA), which is comprised of over 500 schools.

Realizing, of course, that the great majority of the populace is concerned with the success or non - success of the University of South Carolina and Clemson, I still find it remarkable that a newspaper of the incisiveness of OSCEOLA would overlook this feat.

Most assuredly if any of the people in South Carolina who saw this amazing team play last year, they would certainly concur that the major schools in the state would probably have been easy prey for that squad.

I kept waiting from week to week for some word to pass under the by - line of Herb Buhl but I'm afraid that his vision cannot escape the giant shadow cast across Columbia by U.S.C.

Although small college basketball, NAIA District 6 in particular, does not offer the money and glamour of university style basketball, the raw talent, excitement and keen competitiveness exhibited during these games, rivals any league.

If you are a basketball lover, that is what really counts.

With kind regards, I am
Sincerely yours,
William P. Walker, Jr.

(Continued From Page 3)

disgrace of letting foreign money buy the South Carolina senatorial election, but unless he gives back his 85 out-of-state contributions it will be an exercise in hypocrisy.

Ravenel knows he will need money--big money--if he is to have a chance of winning in November. He is presently hitting the small fund-raiser circuit, picking up around \$500 per shot. The campaign's internal budget calls for about \$840,000 to be raised.

Ravenel says he will be happy to raise 50¢ for every dollar Thurmond raises.

Rare Candor

Such candor is rarely seen in politics!

Speaking to a gathering of state democratic leaders in Greenville, the new chairman of the Democratic National Committee made clear his feelings on the firing of U. S. District Attorney David Marston in Philadelphia.

"Marston got his job with political influence, and he lost it the same way," said John White, national demo chairman.

White also vowed support from the national committee to beat Republican

Strom Thurmond in the November senatorial race. He said the race was one of the top four or five in the country.

A Knack For Self-Destruction

Republicans seem to have a knack for self-destruction. What else can explain the internal vendettas which may prevent the party in South Carolina from running its strongest candidate for Governor?

Many observers in the state feel that former Commerce Secretary Fred Dent of Spartanburg would make the best run for Governor in 1978.

Because Dent backed Ford in the 1976 presidential race, though, the party machinery loyal to Gov. Edwards--a rabid Reagan supporter--is decidedly cool toward a Dent candidacy.

Dent is understandably reluctant to undertake a statewide campaign without the support of the party machinery. The only other announced Republican candidate, State Tax Commissioner Raymond Finch, used to work in Edward's office.

Dent must wonder where the governor's weight would go in both the primary and the general election.

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HOME FOR sale by owner--seven and a half rooms, two baths. Beautiful old brick. Energy saving features. Mountainbrook. 776-4694.

WANTED TO buy: hard-wood desk in reasonably good condition. Prefer to pay \$25-\$50. Call Val Stieglitz at 254-5507 or 791-4115.

FISHERMEN--For sale, Shakespeare and True Temper freshwater fishing rods--all top of the line models. \$7-\$14. 758-2643 days or 787-3538 evenings.

For Sale by owner--3 bedroom house, 1 bath, kitchen with a dining area. Large yard in nice neighborhood. Call 788-2615.

For sale--early America couch, chair and swivel rocker in good shape. \$85. Call 796-8298 after 6 p.m. and weekends.

WANT: USED 35 mm camera and/or low powered telescope or spotting scope. 786-1538 after 5:30 p.m.

Wanted--old used electric trains. Call Camden, 432-7797. Will accept collect calls.

For Sale--two Shure Unisphere microphones and one electro-voice in very good condition. \$40 each. Call 254-3034.

For Sale--Sony stereo-auto cassette deck with FM radio. Under-dash model in mint condition. 30 day guarantee for \$100. Call Burke Graham at 799-6218 or 254-0501.

USC GRADUATE student in International Studies wishes to sell variety of books used in graduate program. Cheap prices. Call Val Stieglitz at 254-5507 or 791-4115.

INFANT GEAR: Petersen, GM car seats, wonderhorse backpack; toys; and clothes. After 5:30 254-8804.

1968 VW: Rebuilt engine, \$400.00 254-8804 after 5:30.

BEAUTIFUL MIXED Collie puppies! Male \$10 Female \$5. 254-9947.

CALIFORNIA-STYLE Couples Club. For trim, uninhibited couples, open relaxed atmosphere. Super Disco. Our 4th year, Saturday, in Charlotte: 704-366-8490.

For Sale: Moving, 5 month old Weimaraner puppy for sale. Pet or hunter, \$75. 772-4414 Or 781-4522.

ROOMMATE NEEDED to take up lease for a furnished apartment near Columbia College. Furnished-nice-cheap. 786-3779 or 798-4438.

FOR SALE--Honda 450, 1970 Model \$400.00 779-2549 For free 7 ft. x 16ft. wooden truck bed. Needs repair or modification. 779-2549.

WANTED: MATURE adult vol. for 1-on-1 friend with child 7-14 yr. old. Call Bro. & Sister Inc. 252-7109.

FOR SALE--one white club chair. 3 pairs antique Satin celery green drapes. 2 ginger jar lamps. Floor lamp with marble table. 776-5388.

FOR SALE: Shakespeare Electric Trolling Motor, model 606; best offer or \$45. Randy Campbell 1-884-5141 or 1-886-8461 or Cola. 256-8389 and leave phone number.

CASH PAID for back issue comic books, science fiction, Pogo, Disney books, magazines, write Coxe, 114 Ellen, Bennettsville, S.C.

URGENT. VISIT or call--SC Stop ERA Headquarters (I-20 at Two Notch) 788-4393.

I GUARANTEE thousands of people will read the sandwich sign board I carry advertising your thing. Call Allan, 771-9648.

MUSICIANS (CLASSICAL, blues, jazz, folk) needed to play during dinner at the Basil Pot.

PART TIME work needed. Richland County Recreation Commission has openings for part-time workers at its parks. Call 754-5111 and ask for Joe North.

YOU ARE invited to join the Five Points Village People in feeling good in Five Points.

HELP WANTED: Part-time secretary. General office experience desired. Personable. Results in Living Foundation. Reply--

Larry Foster
8801 Two Notch Rd. No. 9
Columbia, S.C.

FOR SALE--VW fastback. Good basic transportation. AM-FM radio, new muffler and battery. \$500.00 or best offer. 787-7873.

FOR SALE--cameras, Canonflex RM 1.8 Canomatic lens. Topcon Super D, 1.8 lens, meter behind lens. \$185 each. Call 771-0003 after 6 p.m.

FOR SALE: Kenwood TK 40 Stereo AM-FM receiver with 2 Kenwood Speakers in wood cabinets. Cost \$425.00 Sell \$195.00, Polaroid "100" Camera, flash and case. Cost \$149. Sell \$45. Stellar Binoculars, 7 x 35 extra wide angle \$45. 771-0003 after 6 p.m.

1975 BUICK Riviera Landace. Loaded and in good condition. Will deal or trade. Randy Campbell 1-884-5141 or 1-886-8461 or Cola. 256-8389 and leave phone number.

EMPLOY A senior citizen. We have reliable applicants willing to do all types of work. Seek a Senior. 252-6516.

THE CHILDREN'S Center Daycare; 100 Wayne St. now accepting applications. Opening Feb. 13; 779-4959 or 779-0797.

STEREO SYSTEM for sale. Exotic \$3500 component system. Will sell part or whole. Call for price and details 11-5: 254-6576.

THE BIRD and The Book interested in buying old non-fiction. 6101 B-N. King's Hwy., Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577. Please describe.

MAIL-IN FORM FOR CLASSIFIED ADS DEADLINE - TUES. 4 P.M.

SEND AD TO..... OSCEOLA
P.O. BOX 5033
COLA. S.C. 29250

NO. OF
WORDS _____

NO. OF
ISSUES _____

Sample Word Count

1 2/3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Wanted S.C. Tobacco Leafs J.J. Doe 100 Main St.

RATE CHART

MINIMUM \$1.75 ON ANY AD

Number of Issues	One	Two	Three	Four	Five	Six
Up to 20 words	1.75	3.05	4.43	5.62	6.93	8.21
21 - 25 words	2.20	3.82	5.54	7.02	8.69	10.26
26 - 30 words	2.64	4.59	6.65	8.42	10.40	12.37
31 - 35 words	3.07	5.35	7.72	9.82	12.11	14.36
36 - 40 words	3.51	6.10	8.86	11.23	13.86	16.42
41 - 45 words	3.95	6.88	9.96	12.64	15.62	18.47
46 - 50 words	4.39	7.65	11.07	14.04	17.82	20.57
51 - 55 words	4.82	8.59	12.15	15.44	19.04	22.57
56 - 60 words	5.27	9.16	13.26	16.85	20.79	24.62
61 - 65 words	5.71	9.94	14.39	18.25	22.55	26.73
66 - 70 words	6.15	10.69	15.50	19.66	24.30	28.78
71 - 75 words	6.58	11.45	16.58	21.06	25.97	

Classified Ads

77 SUZUKI 750. 4 Stroke 4. Only 800 miles. Showroom condition. Cycle magazine rates best roadbike of 77. Must sell. 256-0391.

For sale--handed golf clubs 9 Spalding executive irons, 4 top-flight woods. \$125. Call 799-4334.

For sale--Minolta 35 millimeter SLR. Brand new. \$150. Call 782-6910.

Wanted--car radio for 1975 Datsun 7-10, AM-FM. Call Mitzi at 777-3890.

For Sale: Hardin Grand Piano. Recently refinished inside and out. 256-6097.

Wanted: all cancelled postage stamps extremely valuable to kid stamp collectors in Australia. Save

For sale by owner--brick ranch, 7 rooms, 2 baths, 831 Knollwood Drive, \$43,000. Call 776-2096 or 245-7050 after 5 p.m.

for Christian Camp Marantha, 256-1395.

For Sale 1969 Porsche 912 coupe. Excellent condition, completely restored. 779-9478.

For Sale: water bed with frame, only \$35. Call 256-1395.

For Sale: Peavey deuce amp with 2'12" speakers, 110 watts, 2 yrs. old. Good condition. \$300. 788-3600.

For Sale: Sony 17" Trinitron color tv. \$400. 799-8725 after 5 p.m.

Wanted: 1967 VW Microbus, sunroof. 799-8725 after 5 p.m.

Stained glass designs, business or residential.

Contact John, preferably by mail, this address: 2721 Rosewood Drive, Columbia, S.C.

For Sale: Three saddles (2 McClelland, 1 western) complete with bridles, \$35 up. \$ hand saw \$5. 1 Crosscut saw, \$25. Call 787-6388.

Beautiful rare AKC chocolate cocker spaniel stud. Not for sale. \$200 fee or pick of litter. Phone Joe Dannelly, 256-1395.

For Sale--1968 Plymouth sport wagon. Intermediate size. Economical. Nine passengers or cargo. Luxury equipped. 1575. 200 Woodrow. Call 799-6555.

Free for adoption--young, lovable, medium size dog. Had all shots. Needs fenced-in yard. Call 776-4092.

For Sale--traditional sofa, tufted and brocaded, beige with green tint. Like new. Make offer. 782-4242.

Wanted to buy--telephone answering machine. Call and leave message for Greg at 256-1753 or 254-8054.

Infants and toddlers only day nursery. North Columbia area. Reasonable rates--licensed--restricted. 765-2537.

For Sale or rent by owner--3

bedroom house, 1 bath, kitchen with a dining area. Large yard in nice neighborhood. Call 788-2615.

For Sale: boy's clothes sizes 12-16. Coats, suits, pants, sweaters, shirts. 25¢ to \$4. Call 787-0808.

Wanted: Old newspapers, phone books and magazines for recycling. Bring to any Columbia Fire Station and help a good cause.

Sculpture for Hire: Negotiate with me. Outdoor, contemporary work to fit environs. Work executed upon agreement. Call 799-1137.

For Sale: Lake Murray, 315 feet on water, 4 bedrooms, 1½ baths, great room with fireplace, well, garage, dock with ramp. Call 765-9832.

Wanted--full or parttime employees for sales in advertising. Good wages. Car will be necessary. Please call 783-4856.

Richland County Recreation Commission needs a full-time assistant director at Forest Lake Park. Pay is \$5,600 a year plus benefits. Work hours are flexible around school. Call 754-5111, ask for Joe North.

For sale--polished brass fireplace screen, and irons and tools. All for \$30. 782-1579 after 3 p.m.

Lost--gold add-a-bead necklace on USC campus. Will pay full monetary value as a reward for its return. 771-4818.

WRITERS and readers interested in statewide independent investigative magazine please contact John Norton, 331-E W. Main St., Lexington 29072.

Acreage for sale--2, 5, 10, 20 and up to 1000 acre tracts. Call 799-3900.

At Stud: Freedom's Will, 16.1 bay, T.B. Very handsome, nice disposition. \$300 T.B. mares, \$150 all others. Polly Woodham, Bishopville, S.C. 484-5727.

Legal Notices

SUMMONS AND NOTICE State of South Carolina County Richland IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS

Steven Brown,
Plaintiff,

-vs-

Tom Elliott, Treasurer for Richland County (in lieu and successor to Ellen I. Butler, Tax Collector); Pioneer Finance Company, its successors and/or assigns, and all persons or entities entitled to claim under or through it; and all other unknown persons claiming any right, title or estate, interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the Complaint herein; any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe; and any unknown infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe, Defendants.

TO THE DEFENDANTS ABOVE NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Complaint in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to said Complaint upon the Subscriber at his office, 1811 Bull Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days

after service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid then the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the Summons in the above mentioned action, of which the foregoing is a copy, together with the Complaint therein, were filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County on the 23rd day of January, 1978.

KOHN, FINKEL &
GOLDBERG, P.A.
Attorneys for Plaintiff

Columbia, South Carolina
29 day of December, 1977
LIS PENDENS
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE COURT OF COMMON
PLEAS

Steven Brown,
Plaintiff,

-vs-

Tom Elliott, Treasurer for Richland County (in lieu and successor to Ellen I. Butler, Tax Collector); Pioneer Finance Company, its successors and/or assigns, and all persons or entities entitled to claim under or through it; and all other unknown persons claiming any right, title or estate, interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the Complaint herein; any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe; and any unknown infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe, Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an action has been commenced and is now pending in this Court upon a Complaint of the above named Plaintiff against the above named Defendants for the purpose of removing the cloud upon the title of the Plaintiff above named in and to the property hereinafter described, and forever bar all claims, rights, title, interests or liens of the Defendants above named in or to the property hereinafter described.

That the property affected by this action is situated in the County of Richland, in the State of South Carolina, and is described as follows:

All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land being designated as Lot No. Five (5) in Block "CH" on a plat of "PALMETTO ESTATES" made by Evett & Finley, Engineers and Surveyors, dated May 1, 1954 and recorded in the RMC Office of Richland

County in Plat Book "P", at page 100, said lot having the following dimensions and measurements, more or less: along the eastern side, said lot fronts Whitman Street and measures for a distance of fifty (50') feet; along the northern side, said lot measures along Lot No. Four (4) of said block for a distance of Two hundred three and two-tenths (203.2') feet; along the southwestern side, said lot measures along Edmond Drive for a distance of One hundred eleven and one-tenth (111.1') feet; and, along the southern side, said lot measures along Lot No. Six (6) of said block for a distance of One hundred three and four-tenths (103.4') feet.

KOHN, FINKEL &
GOLDBERG, P.A.
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
29 day of December, 1977

SUMMONS
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE FAMILY COURT
Dale G. Troutman,

-vs-

Joyce Marie Lovell Troutman, Robert T. Mayes and Christine Marie Mayes, a minor under the age of Fourteen (14) years,

Respondents.
TO THE ABOVE NAMED RESPONDENTS:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Petition hereto attached, a copy of which is hereby served on you, and to serve a copy of your Answer on the Subscriber at 2016 1/2 Green Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after the service of this Summons upon you,

exclusive of the day of service. If you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, Petitioner will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

HERBERT E. BUHL, III
Attorney for Petitioner
JOHN R.T. MAJOR
Clerk of Court
Columbia, South Carolina
January 23, 1978

No Known Address
It further appears that there are certain other Defendants, be they adults, minors or persons under disability, if any there be, who have been collectively as a class designated herein as John Doe and Richard Roe, having any interest or lien upon the premises described in the Complaint, and who are unknown to the Plaintiff or Plaintiff's attorney, and that the residence of such parties could not and cannot, with reasonable diligence, be ascertained by the Plaintiff for his attorney.

Now, on Motion of Kohn, Finkel & Goldberg, Attorneys for the Plaintiff herein, it is

ORDERED, that the service of the Summons, Notice, Notice of Order Appointing Guardian ad Litem and Lis Pendens upon the Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, and unknown Defendants designated as John Doe and Richard Roe be made by publication thereof in Osceola, a newspaper published in the City of Columbia, which newspaper is hereby designated as being most likely to give notice to the said Defendants, once a week for three (3) weeks, and that the first publication thereof be made within ten (10) days from the date of this order and that on or before the date of the first publication thereof, the Plaintiff shall deposit in the Post Office at Columbia, South Carolina, one copy of said Summons, Notice, Notice of Order Appointing

Guardian ad Litem, together with one copy of the Complaint in this action, securely enclosed in an envelope, the postage therefor duly prepaid, to those named Defendants whose last known address is known as hereinabove set forth, if any.

It is further ordered that at the option of said Plaintiff, a copy of said Summons and a copy of said Complaint be delivered to the said Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, personally without the State of South Carolina, and deliver shall have the same effect as completed publication and mailing thereof.

John R. T. Major
Clerk of Court of
Richland County
Columbia, South Carolina
25 day of January, 1978
2/17

ORDER
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Family Court
Marie Gibbons,

Petitioner,

-vs-

Reginald Allen Gibbons,
Respondent.

AFTER READING the Affidavit of Deena Smith, Attorney for Petitioner herein, it is hereby

ORDERED that the Respondent, Reginald Allen Gibbons, be served by publication as authorized by Section 15-9-710 of the 1976 Code of Laws for South Carolina, and that a copy of the Summons be forthwith deposited in the mails, addressed to the last known residence of the Respondent, or served upon the Respondent personally, if the same can be had, and that said publication shall be inserted in a newspaper of general circulation in the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, not less than once a week for three (3) consecutive weeks.

John R. T. Major

C.C.C.P. & G.S.
For Richland County
Columbia, South Carolina
Jan. 20, 1978
2/17

PERSONALLY APPEARED before me, JOHN A. DAVIS, SR. and LILLIE MAE DAVIS, who, being first duly sworn, says that they are the Petitioners named in the foregoing petition; that they have read said Petition; that the matters and things in said Petition alleged are true and correct of their own knowledge except as to those matters obviously constituting opinions of this affiant, which said matters this affiant verily believes to be true and correct.

SWORN to before me this 23 day of May, 1975
JOHN A. DAVIS, SR.
LILLIE MAE DAVIS

ORDER

UPON reading and filing the foregoing Petition praying for the appointment of Robert H. Sandifer as Guardian ad Litem for the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, minor under the age of fourteen (14) years, and it appearing to this Court that Robert H. Sandifer is a competent and responsible person to be appointed as such Guardian ad Litem; now therefore, it is

ORDERED that the said Robert H. Sandifer be and is hereby appointed as Guardian ad Litem to appear for the minor Respondent, AMY GEORGIANA DAVIS, in said action on behalf of said minor Respondent.

Clerk, Richland County
Family Court
2/17

ORDER AND
RULE TO SHOW CAUSE
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE FAMILY COURT
Felicitas S. Galloway,

Petitioner,
(Continued on Page 23)

Legal Notices

(Continued From Page 22)

-vs-
Mark S. Galloway, Respondent.

TO: MARK S. GALLOWAY, the Respondent herein:

It appears to the Court that this Court has jurisdiction over your person by reason of personal service having been made upon you on September 12, 1977 while you were a resident of this State, no contest over having been made thereto; and that you appeared before this Court in a matter concerning support and maintenance of your Wife. This Court issued its Temporary Order of November 7, 1977, a copy of which was duly served upon your attorney. Thereafter, a copy of this Order is personally served upon you.

IT APPEARS from the Petition that the Respondent has utterly failed to abide by any single provision of that Temporary Order; and he is charged with being in contempt of that Order. For the purposes of jurisdiction, this Court is re-convening that original hearing as to the matter of support, and is, contemporaneously, ordering the Respondent to appear as to his contempt proceedings NOW THEREFORE,

IT IS ORDERED and DIRECTED that the matter as to support and maintenance be again heard by the Court at the time and place set forth below; and that counsel for both parties shall notify their clients and have them present; and,

IT IS ORDERED that the Respondent shall appear before this Court on the 16th day of February, 1978 at 9:00 o'clock, a.m. to show cause and full reason why he has not complied with any of the provisions of the Temporary Order of November 7, 1977; and why he should not be held to be in Contempt of Court by reason of his utter disregard of that Order to be punished within the sound discretion of the Court; and further, to show cause why he should not pay the fees and costs of the Petitioner incurred in being forced to pursue this matter; and,

IT IS SO ORDERED.
Judge, Family Court,
5th Judicial Circuit
January 12th, 1978

PETITION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE FAMILY COURT
Felicitas S. Galloway, Petitioner,

-vs-
Mark S. Galloway, Respondent.
Your Petitioner would show the Court:

1. That an action for separate maintenance and support, and for other relief, was duly commenced in this Court; the Respondent was properly served and was present at that hearing with retained counsel, Jack W. Tompkins, Jr., Esquire.

2. That following this hearing on the merits, this Court issued its Temporary Order dated November 7, 1977; a copy of which was duly served on both attorneys by mail as provided by Statute.

3. That the original Temporary Order is a part of the record in this cause, and is incorporated herein by reference thereto; that the Respondent remains within the jurisdiction of this Court.

4. That pursuant to the Temporary Order of November 7, 1977, the Respondent is ordered, among other things:

a) to pay support and maintenance to the Petitioner in the sum of \$100.00 per month, payable monthly and commencing on the 15th day of each month;

b) to place the North Carolina house on the market and to sell it

for no less than its appraised value, with the proceeds thereof to be divided equally;

c) to provide to the wife within 60 days a vehicle equivalent to the 1970 Chevrolet, paying for same and placing title in the wives' name.

That the Respondent has utterly failed to abide by any of those Orders. That he has ridiculed this Court.

5. That a copy of this Petition and a copy of the Order of November 7, 1977 (previously served on Respondents' attorney) are now personally served upon the Respondent as appears by affidavit furnished the Court pursuant to hearing.

6. That the Respondent is in contempt of the Order of this Court.

7. That this Court should issue its Rule to Show Cause upon the Respondent, requiring him to appear and show cause why he should not be found to be punished according to the laws of this State; and why he should not furnish the relief sought originally as granted by Court Order.

8. That Petitioner contemporaneously requests this Court to schedule a hearing to continue the matter of support as is provided in the Order of November 7, 1977.

9. That Petitioner prays that the Court grant her an award of attorneys fees for both hearings which have been forced upon her at the instance and stubbornness of the Respondent.

WHEREFORE, Petitioner prays that this Court schedule the hearing on support as provided in the Order of November 7, 1977; that it issue its Rule to Show Cause for a contemporaneous time directing the Respondent to appear and show cause why the Respondent is not in contempt of Court to be punished therefor; and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and proper.

KOHN, FINKEL & GOLDBERG, P.A.
Attorneys for Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
January 12, 1978

NOTICE
Carolina Community Program, Inc. will hold a meeting on Thursday, March 9, 1978 at 10:00 a.m., at 1210 Pickens Street, Columbia, S.C. to consider a vote upon dissolution of the organization.

Lucy M. Knowles
Attorney for Carolina Community Program, Inc.

NOTICE
G S MCCRAVEY, INC. did, on January 27, 1978, file its Notice of Intent to Dissolve the said Corporation.

NOTICE OF ORDER
APPOINTING GUARDIAN
AD LITEM NISI
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Court of Common Pleas
Steve Brown, Plaintiff,

-vs-

Tom Elliott, Treasurer for Richland County (in lieu and successor to Ellen I. Butler, Tax Collector); Pioneer Finance Company, its successors and/or assigns, and all persons or entities entitled to claim under or through it; and all other unknown persons claiming any right, title or estate, interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the Complaint herein; any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe; and any unknown infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe, Defendants.

To any unknown adults, infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as John Doe and Richard Roe, and to the person or

persons with whom said unknown infants or persons under disability may reside:

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that unless you or someone on your behalf apply for the appointment of a Guardian ad Litem to represent your interest in the above-entitled matter within twenty (20) days from the date hereof, the undersigned will make application for the appointment of such Guardian ad Litem.

Kohn, Finkel & Goldberg, P.A.
By: Howard S. Switman
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
January 23, 1978

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland

In The Court of Common Pleas

It appearing to my satisfaction from the verified Petition of the Plaintiff, by reference made a part of the Order, and from the verified Complaint which is filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County, South Carolina, that the above-entitled action has been commenced and is now pending; that this Court has jurisdiction of the parties hereto, and that a cause of action exists in favor of the above-named Plaintiff against the above-named Defendants as fully set forth in said Complaint.

It further appears that the Defendants are necessary and proper parties to said action, which is one to clear the title to the real property as more particularly described in the Complaint herein. That the Plaintiff is unable, after due diligence, to make service of the Summons, Notice, Notice of Order Appointing Guardian Ad Litem and Lis Pendens in said action upon the Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, and that the said Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, cannot be found within this State, although diligent efforts have been made, and that the last known address is as follows:

ORDER OF PUBLICATION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland

In The Family Court
John A. Davis, Sr. and Lillie Mae Davis, Petitioners, vs.
John A. Davis, Jr., Carol Gean Davis and Amy Georgiana Davis, a minor under the age of Fourteen (14) years.

Respondents.
IT APPEARING to my satisfaction from the Affidavit of Petitioner's attorney, the original Summons and Petition filed in this action, that a good cause of action for custody exists against the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, and is pending in this County but that the Respondent cannot be found, with due diligence within the State.

NOW, THEREFORE, in accordance with Section 20-107 and 10-451 to 10-454 of the Code of Laws of South Carolina, 1962, it is ordered that service of the Summons in this action be made by publication thereof, together with Notice of the filing of the Complaint, in the Osceola News-Weekly, a newspaper published weekly in the City of Columbia, County of Richland State of South Carolina, which said newspaper is hereby designated to be most likely to give notice to the Respondent, once a week for three weeks and that the first publication be made within ten days from the date of this Order.

IT IS FURTHER ordered, that the Petitioner is not required to mail a copy of the Summons, Petition and Notice in this action to the Respondent's last known address, as said address is unknown to the Petitioner and cannot be ascertained by the Petitioner after due diligence.

John R.T. Major

Clerk of Court
Columbia, S.C.
Jan. 30th, 1978

AFFIDAVIT
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Family Court
PERSONALLY APPEARED before me, James W. Cothran, Jr. attorney for the Petitioners, who after being duly sworn, says:

1. That he makes this Affidavit on the Petitioner's behalf to secure an Order of Service of the Summons by Publication.

2. That a custody action exists against the Respondent Carol Gean Davis.

3. That the cause is pending in this County as will more fully appear from the verified Petition being filed with the Clerk of Court for Richland County.

4. That the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, upon whom service of the Summons is to be made, cannot, with due diligence, be found within the State.

5. That said Respondent's last known address is unknown to the Petitioners nor can it be ascertained by her with due diligence.

6. Heretofore, the Honorable John R.T. Majors, Clerk of Court for Richland County issued an Order of Publication which is attached hereto; that said Order of Publication be published in Osceola for three consecutive weeks.

James W. Cothran, Jr.
SWORN TO BEFORE ME
26 day of January, 1978.
Vickie L. Haelenger
Notary Public for South Carolina
5/19/87

ORDER

This matter comes before the Court upon the verified Petition of John A. Davis, Sr. and Lillie Mae Davis wherefrom it appears to the Court that the father of the minor Respondent, John A. Davis, Jr., is incarcerated with the South Carolina Department of Corrections, and further appears to the Court that the mother of the minor Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, has departed the State, her whereabouts are unknown, leaving the minor Respondent with the Petitioners herein.

NOW, THEREFORE, until the matter can be heard, custody of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is to be with the Richland County Family Court, with the placement, care and supervision of said minor Respondent to be with the Petitioners herein.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the Department of social Services investigate the home of the Petitioners hereto with appropriate reports to be made to this Court.

AND IT IS SO ORDERED.

Harold B. Bouleware
Judge, Richland County
Family Court
Columbia, South Carolina
Date: May 23, 1975

PETITION
NOW COME the Petitioners through their attorney, James W. Cothran, Jr., and would respectfully show as follows:

1. That the Petitioners are residents of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina.

2. That the Respondent, John A. Davis, Jr., is in the custody of the South Carolina Department of Corrections incarcerated in Richland County, South Carolina.

3. That the Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is a resident of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, currently residing with your Petitioners.

4. That upon information and belief, the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, has departed the State and her whereabouts are unknown.

5. That heretofore in 1973, John A. Davis, Jr. and Carol Gean Davis were married. Thereafter, on October 20, 1974, the Respondent, Amy Georgiana

Davis, was born of said marriage.

6. That the Respondent, John A. Davis, Jr., is presently incarcerated by the South Carolina Department of Corrections in Richland County, South Carolina, and upon information and belief, is unable to care for Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis.

7. That upon information and belief, the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, the mother of the Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is an unfit person to have custody of her minor child for the reason that she is given to excessive use of drugs and for the further reason that she has demonstrated that she will not provide a home and maintain support for her minor child.

8. That your Petitioners are the grandparents of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis.

9. That your Petitioners are lifelong residents of Richland County and maintain a home in said county in which they are financially able to provide for the minor Respondent's support, maintenance, and education; that they will provide the minor Respondent with the guidance and Christian leadership needed to rear a good citizen; the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, has been in their custody for the major part of her life; that they are fit and suitable persons to be granted custody of the minor Respondent.

10. That the Respondent, Carolyn Gean Davis, has departed the state, abandoned the minor Respondent, and her whereabouts are unknown.

WHEREFORE, the Petitioners pray that this Court inquire into the matters hereinabove set forth and issue its Order granting them custody of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, until further Order of this Court.

James W. Cothran, Jr.
Attorney at Law
Columbia, South Carolina
Dated: 5/23/75

I consent to the foregoing and join the prayer of the Petitioners herein.

John A. Davis, Jr.
SUMMONS

TO THE RESPONDENTS
ABOVE NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Petition in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to said Petition on the subscriber at his office at 1401 Calhoun Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after service thereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, the Petitioners in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

James W. Cothran, Jr.
Attorney at Law
1401 Calhoun Street
Columbia, South Carolina
29201

Columbia, South Carolina
Dated: 9/15/80

PETITION AND ORDER FOR
APPOINTMENT OF
GUARDIAN AD LITEM
TO THE CLERK OF THE
RICHLAND COUNTY FAMILY
COURT:

The Petition of JOHN A. DAVIS, SR. and LILLIE MAE DAVIS, would respectfully show:

1) That an action has been commenced in this Court to have your Petitioners granted custody of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis; that Petitioners are the grandparents of the minor Respondent.

2) That the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is a minor under the age of 14 years, to wit: 7 months of age, having been born on October 20, 1974.

3) That no application for appointment of a Guardian ad

Litem to appear on behalf of the minor Respondent in this action has been made to the best of your Petitioners' knowledge and belief.

4) That Robert H. Sandifer, Esquire, of the Richland County Bar is a competent and suitable person to be appointed Guardian ad Litem for the minor Respondent.

WHEREFORE, your Petitioners pray that Robert H. Sandifer be appointed Guardian ad Litem to appear and represent the minor Respondent herein.

John A. Davis, Sr.
Petitioner
Dated: 5/23/75
Lillie Mae Davis
Petitioner

"NOTICE"

Mrs. C. William Calk and Ms. Martha E. Hancock being two of the officers or agents appointed to supervise or manage the affairs of the Delta Phi Chapter of Alpha Omicron Pi, the fraternal organization which has been duly and regularly organized purposes hereinafter to be set forth, do affirm and declare; that a meeting of the aforesaid organization, held pursuant to the by-laws or regulations of the said organization, they were authorized and directed to apply for incorporation. That the said organization holds, or desires to hold, property in common for a religious, educational, social fraternal, charitable or other eleemosynary purpose, or any two or more of the said purposes, and is not organized for the purpose or profit or gain to the members, otherwise than is above stated, or for the insurance of life, accident or property; and that the above named individuals intend to apply to the Secretary of State of South Carolina for a Certificate of Incorporation three days after the filing of this notice.

MRS. C. WILLIAM CALK
MS. MARTHA E.
HANCOCK

**If you won't
read these
7 signals
of cancer...
You probably have
the 8th.**

1. Change in bowel or bladder habits.
2. A sore that does not heal.
3. Unusual bleeding or discharge.
4. Thickening or lump in breast or elsewhere.
5. Indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.
6. Obvious change in wart or mole.
7. Nagging cough or hoarseness.

8. A fear of cancer that can prevent you from detecting cancer at an early stage. A stage when it is highly curable. Everyone's afraid of cancer, but don't let it scare you to death.

American Cancer Society

Events & Entertainment

Shows

"The Gardener's Son"

The Independent American Film Makers Southern Circuit will open the 1978 season with Dick Pearce's film, "The Gardener's Son," at the Columbia Museum of Art. The film will be shown at 8 p.m. in the trustee's gallery on Feb. 17.

Watercolor Showing
The second program of the Basil Pot Art Series is featuring watercolors by Caroline Baker

The current exhibit consists of drawings and watercolors of South Carolina low country scenes.

Steve Martin
Nationally known comic

Steve Martin will appear Feb. 16 at the Carolina Coliseum. The show will begin at 8 p.m. and tickets are going for \$5.50, \$6.50 and \$7.50.

ENDANGERED SPECIES

Two free films on endangered species will be shown at the Richland County Public Library, Sunday, February 19, 3 to 4 p.m. and Monday,

February 20, 7:30 - 8:30 p.m.
"At the Crossroads," an award-winning film by Mark and Marty Stouffer portraying thirty of America's endangered birds, mammals and reptiles will be shown first. "We Call Them Killers," a film depicting little-known aspects of the killer whale will follow. This program is open to the public.

Museum of Art beginning Feb. 1 through March 30.

The show includes 48 sculptures in bronze, metal and wire, iron, concrete, terracotta, mahogany and steel by such artists as Archipenko, Calder, Max Ernst, Giacometti, Lachaise, Matisse, Henry Moore, Davis Smith and Rodin.

Wyeth Collection

The Greenville County Museum of Art is still showing several major works by Andrew Wyeth. The show will run through March 31.

Spring Mills

Works in all media by artists from the Carolinas, southern opening. From Feb. 8 - March 5 at the Greenville County Museum of Art.

NATIONAL SCULPTURE '78

The Southern Association of Sculptors is featuring a variety of sculptural techniques and materials in a show at the USC Art Gallery in McKissick on campus.

The exhibit, titled National Sculpture '78, will run through February, free of charge.

Politics

MELROSE COUNCIL

All candidates for mayor and for seats on the Columbia city council have been invited to speak at 7:30 p.m. Feb. 14 at the Melrose Park Recreation Center, 1500 Fairview St.

The meeting is sponsored by the Melrose Heights Community Council.

DANCE '78

"Les Patineurs" and the pas de deux from "Don Quixote" will be presented Feb. 10-12 by the USC Department of Theatre and Speech. The shows will be held in Drayton Hall.

Clubs

Coal Company, 2009 Green St.

Feb. 8-10-Even Song

Feb. 15-17-Last Favor

Second Level, 2011 Devine St.

Feb. 10-11-The Contenders

Feb. 13-Audition and Jam Night

Feb. 14-15-Edwin Porter

Feb. 16-Bill Haney and the Zassoff Boys

Clancy's, 900 Main St.

Feb. 10-11-Lyra

Feb. 17-18-Savannah River Strings

Stage Door, 634 Harden St.

Feb. 10-11-Rob Crosby

Feb. 17-Jessie Soles

Almost Nuts, 401 S. Main St.

Feb. 11-Zig Zig and the Road Dogs

Feb. 14-Rob Crosby

Feb. 16-18-Mary Hill and Friends

Twilite Lounge, 1928 Rosewood Drive

Feb. 14-15-Even Song

Music

Sanford Townsend Band
The Sanford Townsend Band, with an opening act by juggler-comedian Michael Marlin, will appear at Clemson Saturday, Feb. 11.

The program will begin at 8 p.m. in Tillman Hall Auditorium. Tickets are \$2.50 and will be on sale at the door.

Museums

The Artist Collects
From the private collection of Jasper Johns, works by deKooning, Twombly, Stella, Rauschenberg, Dine and Warhol. On show at Gibbes Art Gallery in Charleston from Feb. 14 - March 26.

Modern Sculptures
Selected works from the Hirshhorn Museum are on show at the Columbia



The Sanford Townsend Band

Movies

Richland Mall Theatres I and II, Richland Mall, 782-2228.

I "The Good-bye Girl" Richard Drcufus and Marsha Mason are featured in this comedy about two accidental roommates. Rated PG.

II "The Betsy" Based on a novel by Harold Robbins, it tells the story of the love affairs of people involved in automobile racing. Rated PG.

Palmetto Theatre, 1417 Main St., 765-0282

"Coma" A female doctor investigates a conspiracy to steal body parts from people in comas. Rated PG.

Gamecock Theatres, Parkland Plaza Shopping Center, 796-0022.

"Star Wars" A science fiction tale about a war in outer space. Rated PG.

"Smokey and the Bandit" Burt Reynolds, Sally Field and Jackie Gleason star. Rated PG.

"Hazing" A fraternity initiation is carried too far. Rated PG.

Bush River Cinemas, I, II, III, and IV, Bush River Mall, 798-6092.

I "Julia" Two old friends try to take money to the resistance in Germany in 1937. Rated PG.

II "The Gauntlet" Clint Eastwood stars in a cops and robbers film set in Phoenix. Rated R.

IV "The Turning Point" Two women who once competed for a role in a ballet are reunited. Rated PG.

Carolina Theatre, 1223 Main St., 252-8011.

A triple bill of karate movies. All are rated R.

The Fox Theatre, 1607 Main St., 765-0665.

"The One and Only" Henry Winkler stars as a college student trying to impress a girl. Rated PG.

Plaza III Theatre, 1323 Main St., 765-9358.

"Which Way is Up" Richard Pryor stars in this comedy.

Spring Valley Theatres, Two Notch Road at I-20, 788-8220.

"The One and Only" Rated PG.

"The Other Side of the Mountain, Part 2" The film continues the story of a young woman who was paralyzed in a skiing accident.

"Pete's Dragon" A Disney film about a dragon who helps a child. Rated G.

"Semi-Tough" Burt Renolds stars in this film about sex and football.

Jefferson Square Theatre, Jefferson Square, Downtown, 765-9506.

"Close Encounters of the Third Kind" Beings from outer space visit earth. Rated PG.

Dutch Square Theatres, Dutch Square Mall, 798-1110.

"Saturday Night Fever" John Travolta dances up a storm in a film about a young man in Brooklyn. Rated R.

"The Man Who Does Not Read
Is No Better Off Than
The Man Who Cannot"

**Capitol
Newsstand**

1204 Main Street

and

**Hampton
Street**

Newsstand

1220 Hampton Street